

CHILDREN OF THE WHALES



13

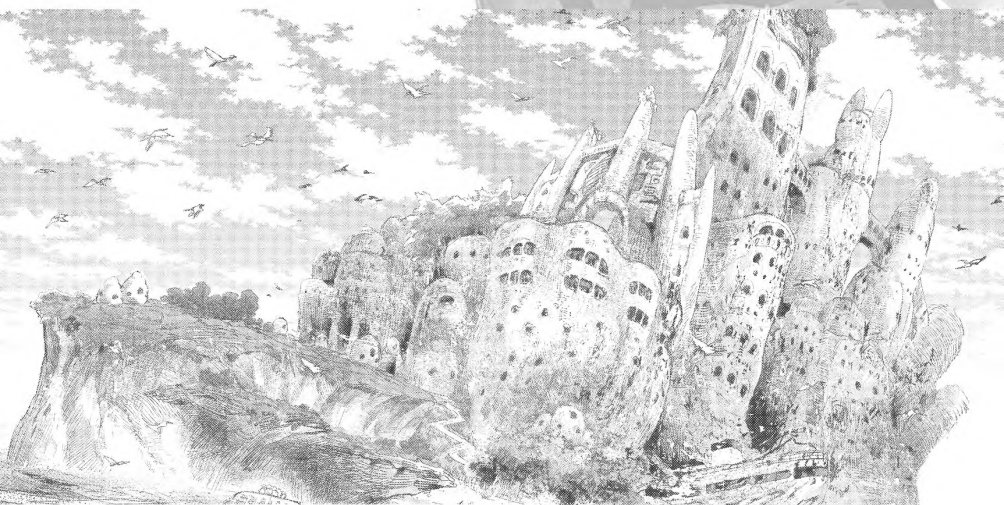
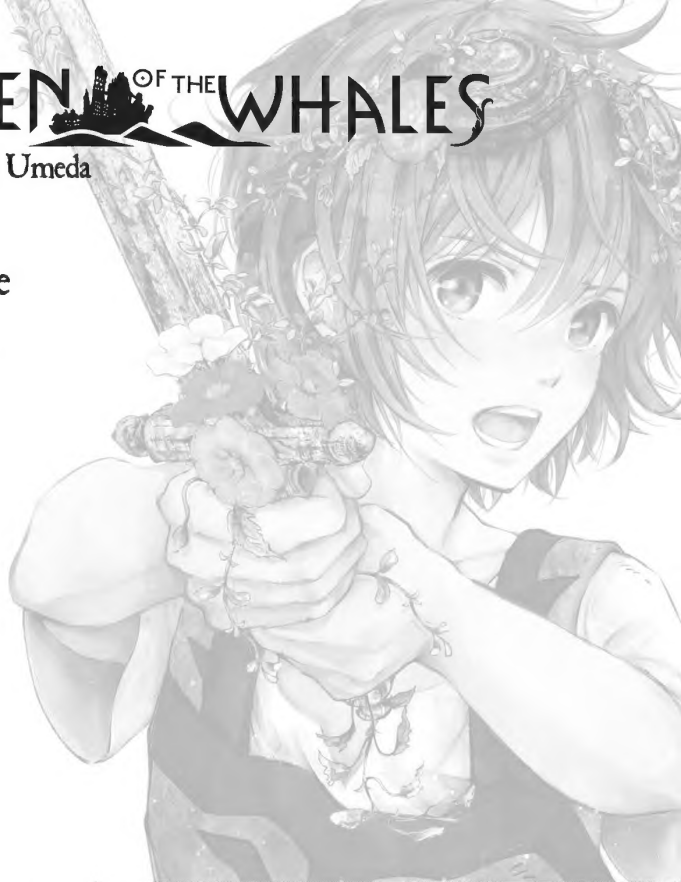
ABI UMEDA

CHILDREN OF THE WHALES

Story and Art by Abi Umeda

Volume

13



On the Mud Whale



Ouni

(Marked, 16 years old)

A very powerful thymia user. His daimonas power is awakening, but he is still defeated by Orca and captured.



Lykos

(Marked, 14 years old)

A girl from the Allied Empire who drifted into the Mud Whale. She runs into Liontari in Amonlogia and is captured.



Chakuro

(Marked, 14 years old)

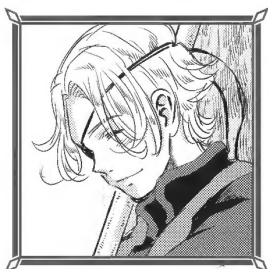
The young archivist of the Mud Whale. In order to save the hostage Unmarked, he and a group of Marked infiltrate Amonlogia.



Orca

(Marked)

A high-ranking official from the Allied Empire and Lykos's brother. He invades Amonlogia and seizes the island's guardian, Kŷma.



Shuan

(Marked, 26 years old)

Former commander of the Vigilante Corps. He takes on Orca in an attempt to save Ouni, but is no match for the imperial commander.



Suou

(Unmarked, 17 years old)

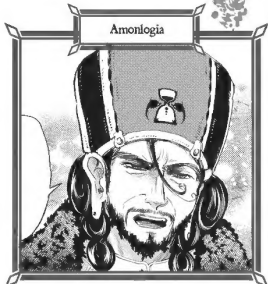
Mayor of the Mud Whale. Was being held prisoner with the rest of the Unmarked, but they have since been rescued.



Rochalizo

(?, 17 years old)

The youngest son of the Duke of Amonlogia. He is considered useless by his family, but he has decided to save the Mud Whale.



Dächtyla

Duke of Amonlogia and Rochalizo's father. His greatest fear, the capture of the guardian Kŷma, has come to pass.



Liontari

(Marked)

Joined the invasion of Amonlogia as Orca's jester. He faces off against Lykos and Chakuro.



Glossary of the Sea of Sand



The Mud Whale

A huge, drifting island-ship. Those in the empire who resisted giving up their emotions were exiled here, along with all their descendants.

Thymia

Telekinetic power derived from emotions.

The Marked

The 90 percent of the Mud Whale population who are thymia users. They are all short-lived.

The Unmarked

The members of the Mud Whale population who cannot use thymia. Unlike the Marked, they are long-lived.

Nous

A unique organism that obtains energy from peoples' emotions and gives people the power of thymia in return.

Nous Fálaina

A Nous that dwells deep within the Belly of the Mud Whale. Unlike other Nouses, it consumes the life force of humans rather than their emotions.

The Allied Empire

A large nation on the Sea of Sand that controls its citizenry through the Nouses and their absorption of emotions.

Daímonas

A legend from the empire. A being said to be able to destroy a Nous.



A Record of the Mud Whale and the Sea of Sand



Year 93 of the Sand Exile.

The Mud Whale drifts endlessly through the Sea of Sand, home to about 500 people who know nothing of the outside world.

The Mud Whale has been rocked by crisis, and the Amonlogian capitol is the stage of a violent clash between local and imperial troops. Chakuro, Ouni and the other Marked who rescued the hostage Unmarked are planning their escape, but Orca, commander of the imperial troops, stands in their way.

Shuan and Ouni try to counter him, but they are swiftly defeated by his overpowering thymia. They are captured along with Lykos, who was defeated by Liontari.

“The Mud Whale was our entire world.”



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Oh,
dear.



I
got off
track.

I have
something
to ask
of you,
Commander
Atsali.



...and the
end of the world
and everyone
in it!

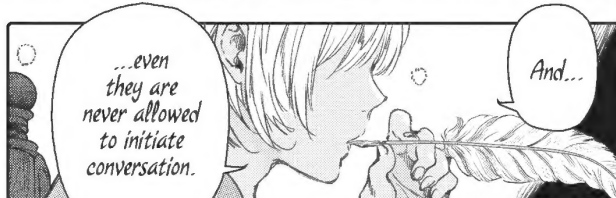
Chapter 53
Cage of Wishes



Only the
Ekklesia or the
prime minister can
be granted an
audience.

As
you know,
the people of
the empire are
forbidden to
look at me.

I
need a
favor.



...even
they are
never allowed
to initiate
conversation.

And...



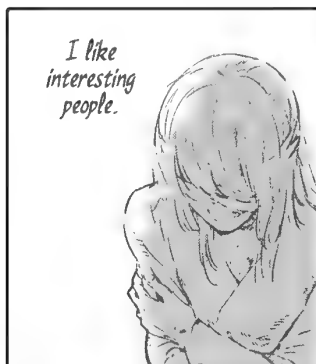
Listen
closely...

WHAT COULD
HIS IMPERIAL
MAJESTY
POSSIBLY NEED
FROM ME THAT
IT DRIVES HIM
TO BREAK
PROTOCOL...?











Apparently, it is a special talent that runs in our family...



You have realized that you don't need to speak aloud to communicate with me.



...and in return, I asked that he get me something I wanted.

I gave him the knowledge and the opportunity he needed in order to attain what he desired...



Now, back to the topic at hand.

The two of us made a deal.

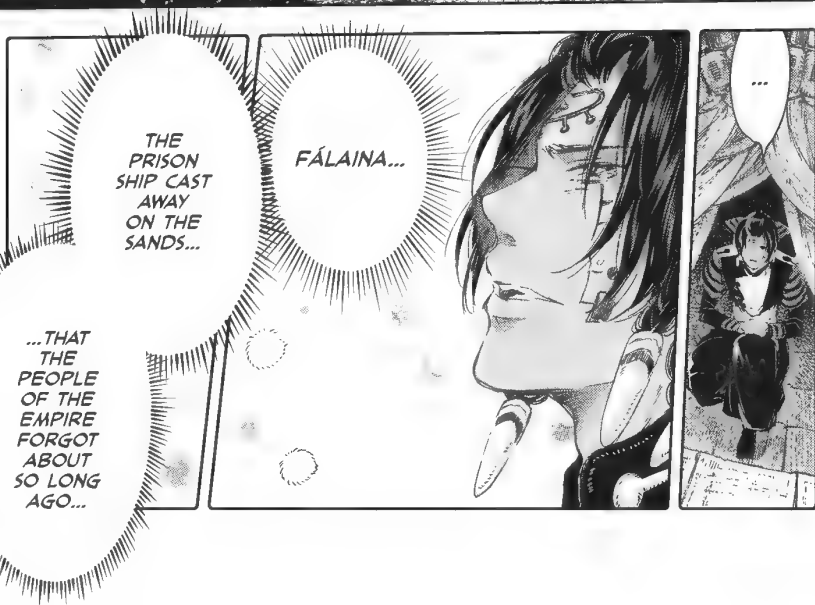


WHAT HE WANTS...



Fálaina.

It's so far
away right
now...



THE
PRISON
SHIP CAST
AWAY
ON THE
SANDS...

FÁLAINA...

...THAT
THE
PEOPLE
OF THE
EMPIRE
FORGOT
ABOUT
SO LONG
AGO...

...



...HAS
BEEN SO
OBSESSED
WITH THAT
SHIP...

ORCA...

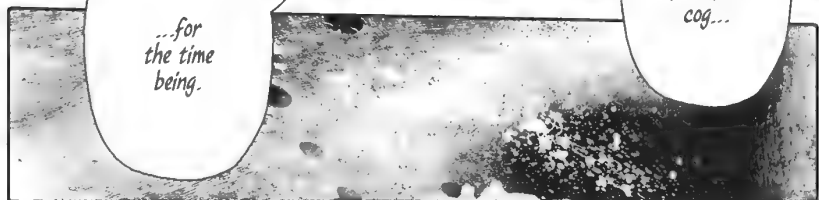


...BECAUSE
THE
EMPEROR
DESIRES IT!

...



He's a
faithful
cog...



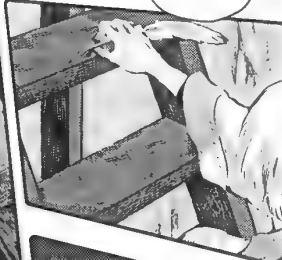
...for
the time
being.




No
matter how
hard...



That
island's
fortunes
began to
change...



...the
criminals of
Fálaina
shiver and
pray to the
morning
star...




No
more than
grains of sand
in my palm
could.



...they
cannot change
the whirling,
furious tide of
their fate.

...due
to my
interest and
Orca's
arrival.

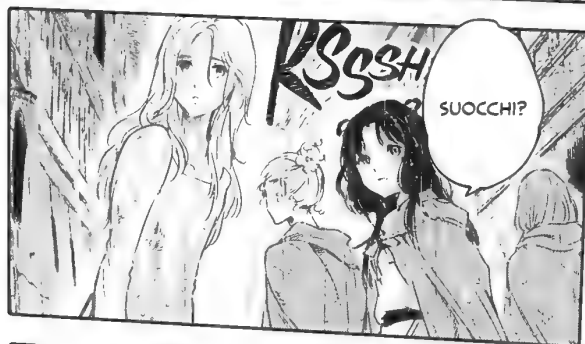
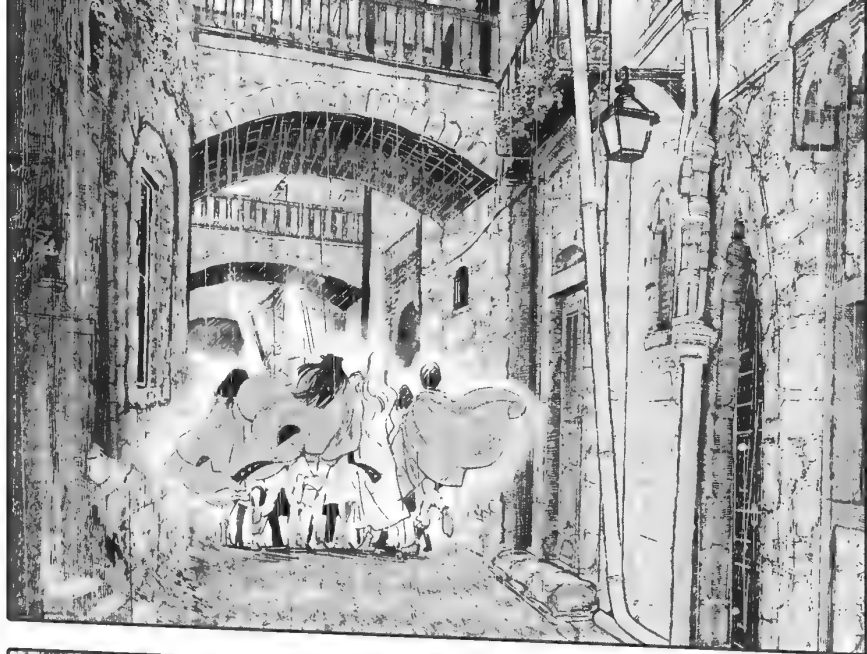


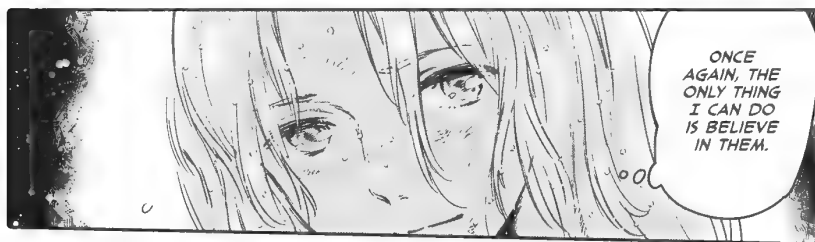
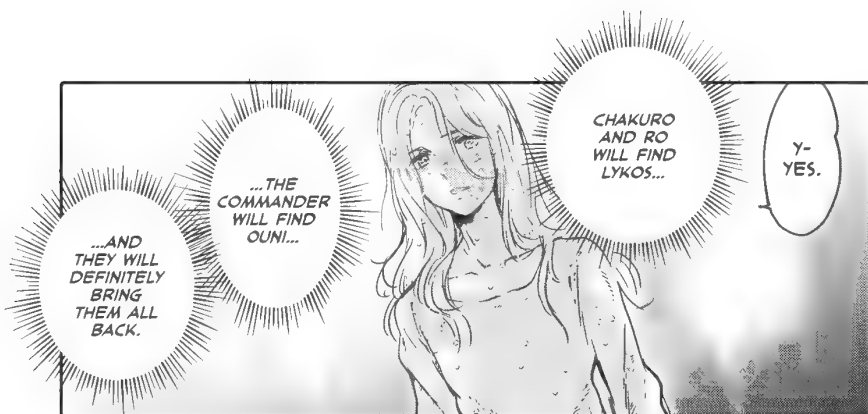


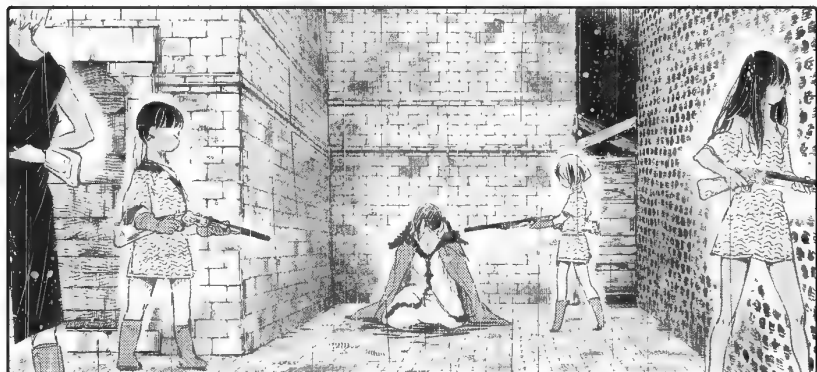
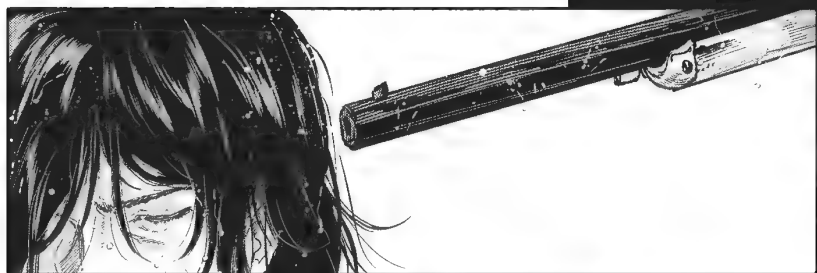
The sand,
wind and
sunlight of that
island...

Fálaina
is not his
toy.

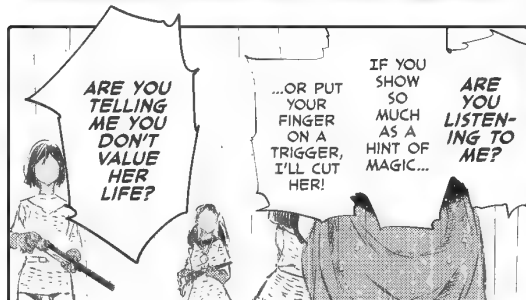
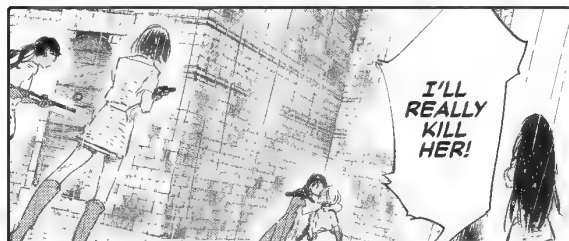
...are
mine.

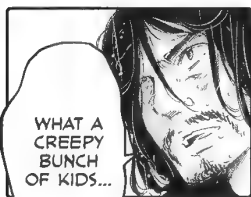
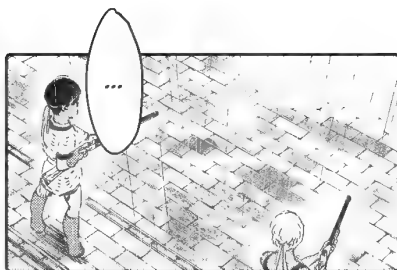




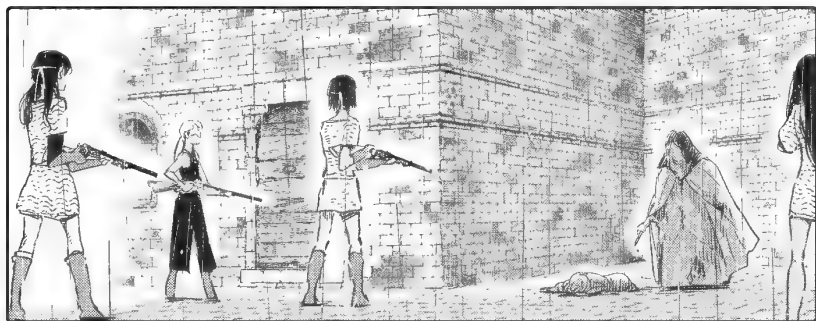
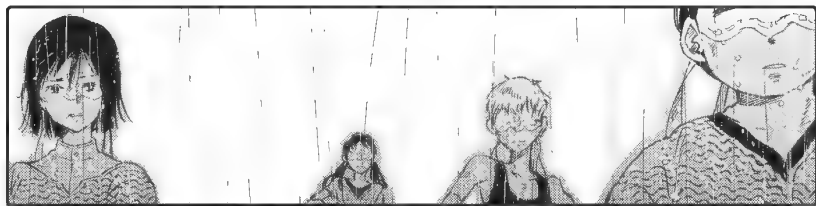


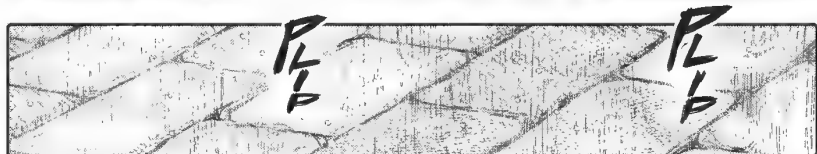




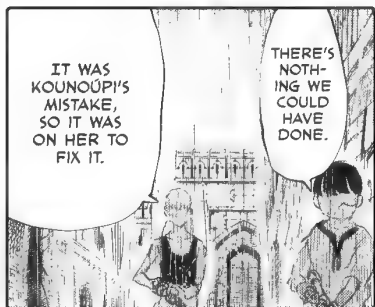






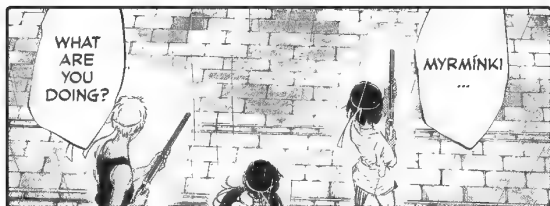
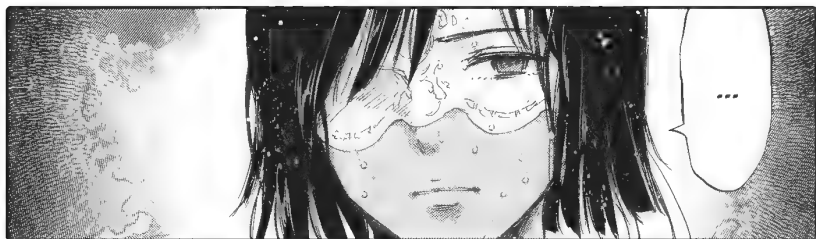


...
THERE WAS
NOTHING
ELSE YOU
COULD DO.
YOU HAVE
TO FOLLOW
ORCA'S
ORDERS.

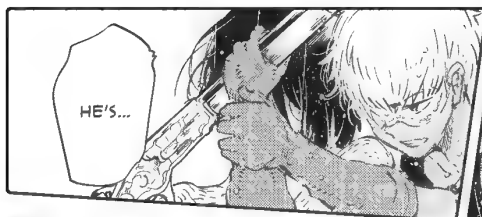


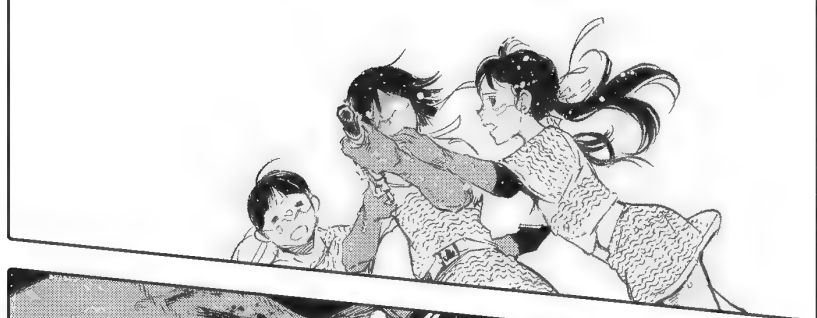
IT WAS
KOUNOUPPI'S
MISTAKE,
SO IT WAS
ON HER TO
FIX IT.

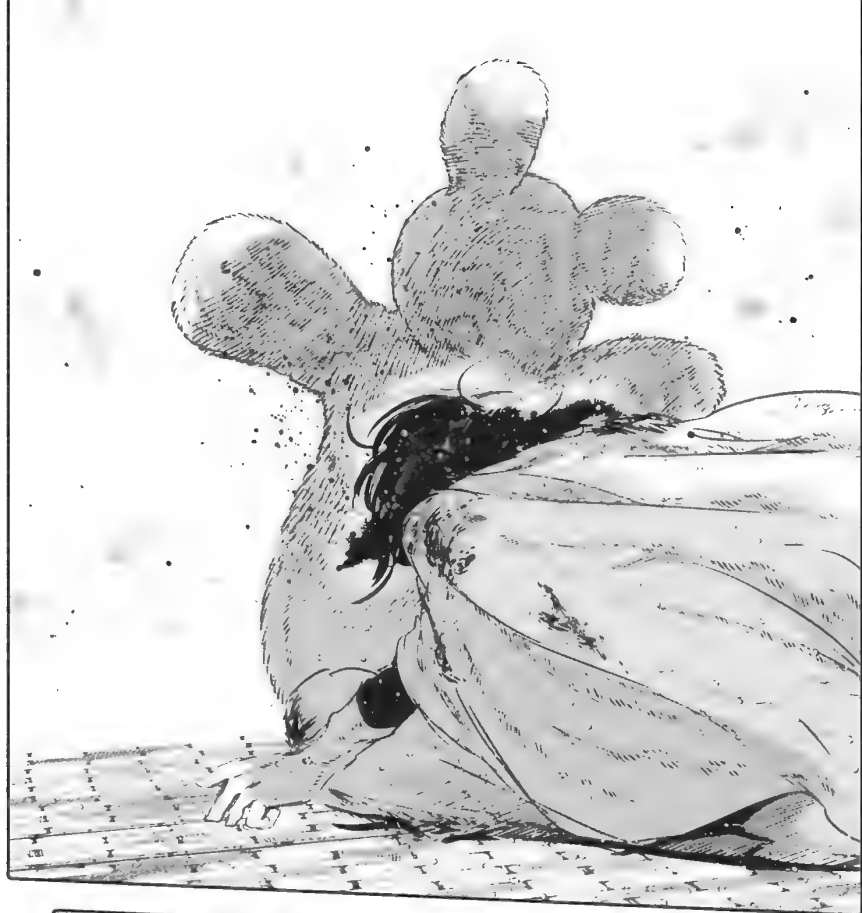
THERE'S
NOTHING
WE
COULD
HAVE
DONE.

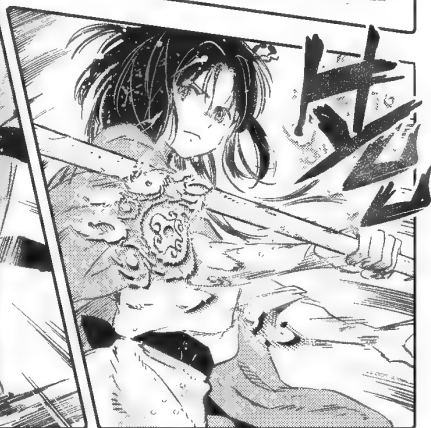
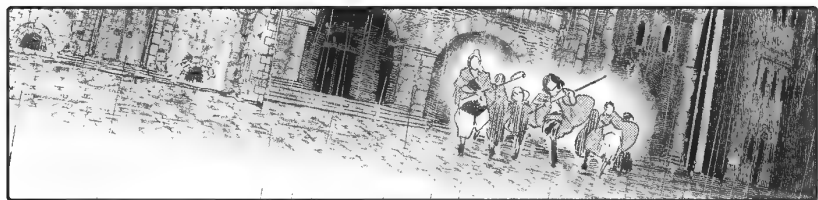




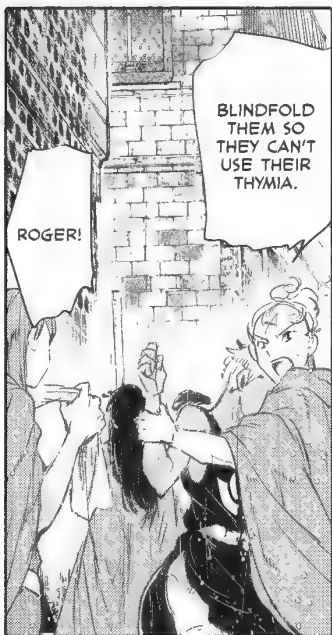














...and
the
insects
begin
their
march
again.



Your
vanity is
etched...

...at
your
wretched
feet...

?!
!



TH-THAT'S
ANTICHEIRAS'S
FAVORITE
FURRY
COSTUME...

?!
?



ARE
YOU
HURT
?!
?



FATHER
!!
!!



CRAB



ROCHALÍZO
....!!



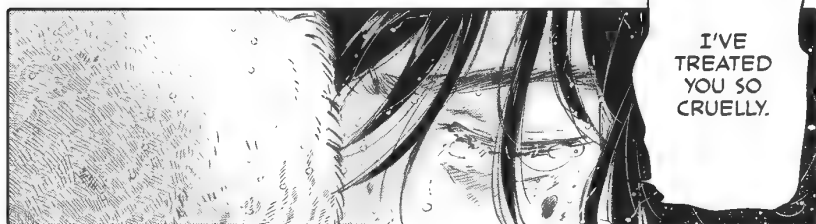


ROCHALÍZO,
PLEASE
WAKE UP.

WHY
DID
YOU
DO
THIS?

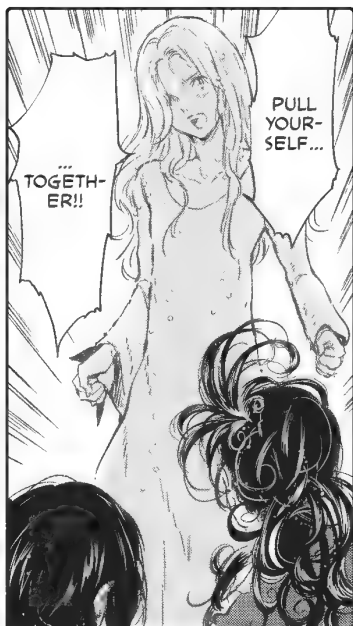


I'VE
TREATED
YOU SO
CRUELLY.



I CAN'T
PLACE THEM
BLAME
ON THESE
CHILDREN.





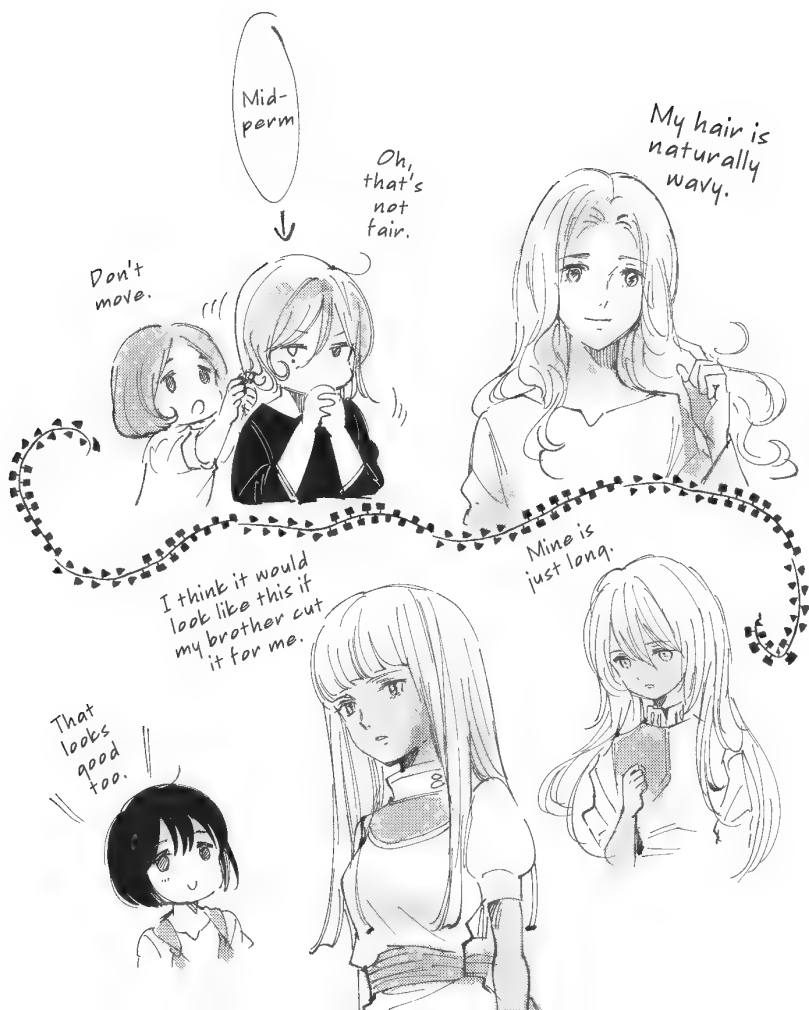
Rochalizo
has
straight
hair.

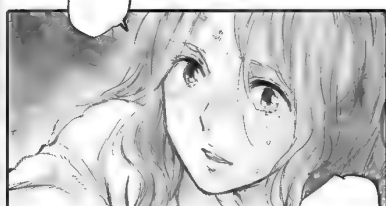
He curls it every
day to match
Dáiktis.

Messy
hair
means
a messy
country.

Make it
gorgeous.

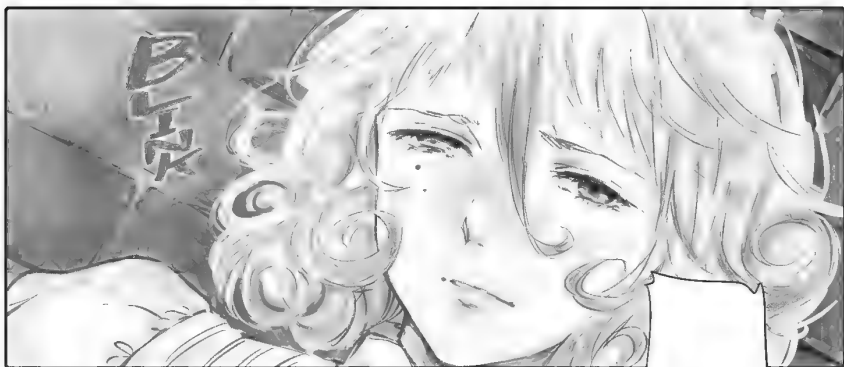








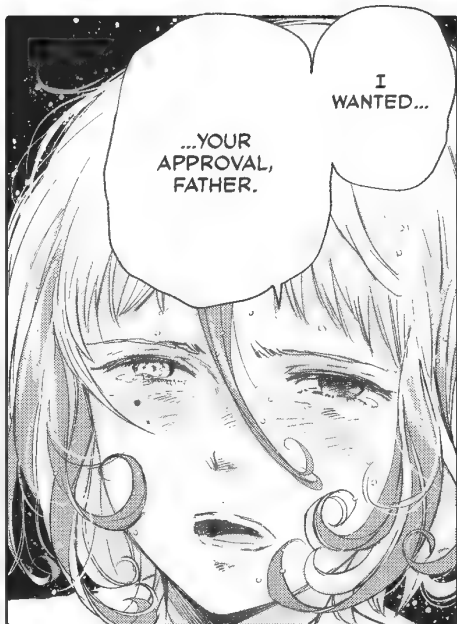
Chapter 54
Road of Sand,
Road of Return

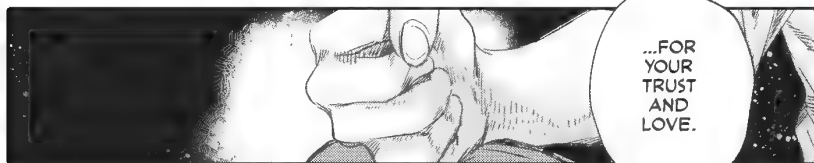


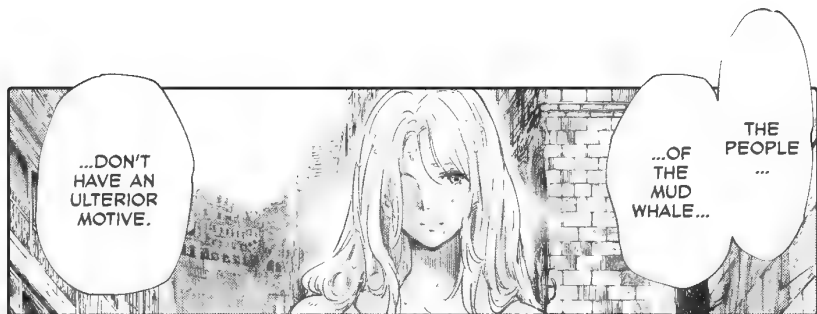


OUR BROTHER IS SUCH A SCAREDY-CAT...









...DON'T
HAVE AN
ULTERIOR
MOTIVE.

...OF
THE
MUD
WHALE...

THE
PEOPLE
...



THAT'S
ALL THEY
THINK
ABOUT.

THEY JUST
WANT TO LIVE
PEACEFULLY.



...I
WOULDN'T
HAVE BEEN
BURDENED
WITH
FRUSTRATION
AND
IRRITATION
ALL THIS
TIME.

IF
I HAD
BEEN
LIKE
THAT...



THEY
WERE
SO
BRIGHT
...





...TO
PROTECT
AMONLOGIA
AND THE
MUD
WHALE.

FATHER,
I
WANT....



**THAT
COUNTRY
IS THE
ONLY
ENEMY.**

BUT
WE
DON'T
HAVE
TIME...

...FOR
THESE
UNPRO-
DUCTIVE
CONFLICTS!



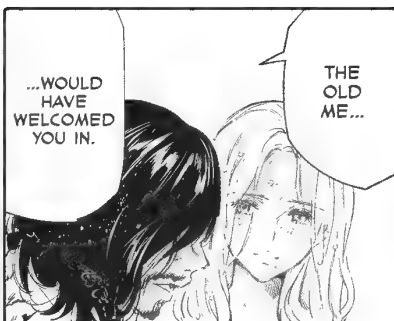
...LET'S
LET THE
PEOPLE
OF THE
MUD
WHALE
SETTLE
HERE.

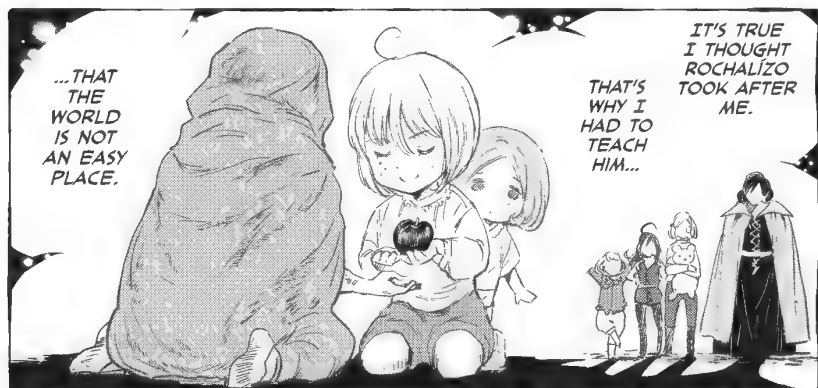
AND
WHEN
WE'VE
SECURED
THE
COUNTRY...

LET'S
FIGHT TO
PROTECT THE
PEOPLE OF
AMONLOGIA...

...SIDE BY
SIDE WITH
THE CITIZENS
OF THE
MUD WHALE
UNTIL AID
ARRIVES FROM
SUIDELASIA.









THAT'S
WHY WE
PICKED
ON YOU.

WE
WERE
ALL
ENVIOUS
OF YOU.



YOU'VE
HAD
WHAT YOU
WANTED...

...FOR
A VERY
LONG
TIME.



ROCHALÍZO

...



I DON'T
REGRET
THAT, AND
I CAN'T
PROMISE
TO BRING
THEM IN AS
EQUALS.

I MUST
BE STRICT
FOR THE
SAKE OF
AMONLOGIA.

I
STILL
THINK
I WAS
RIGHT.

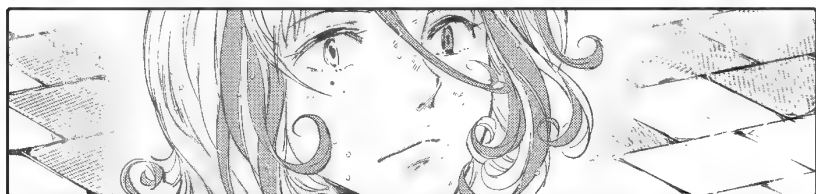
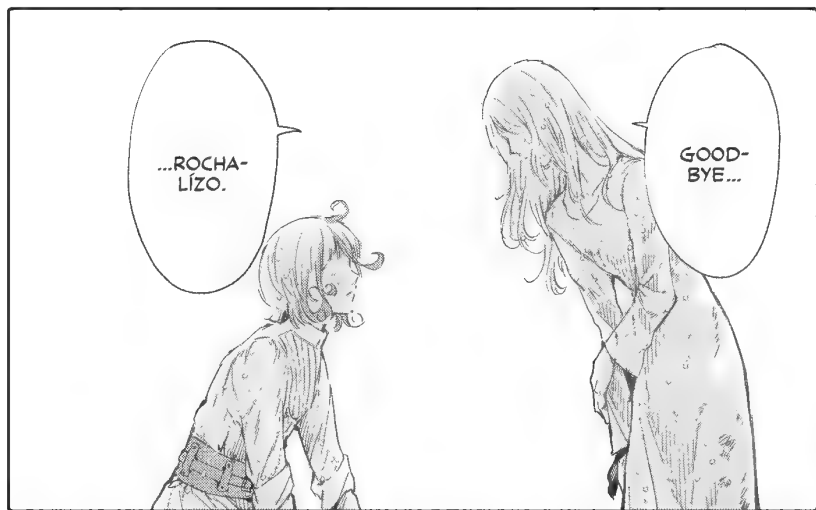


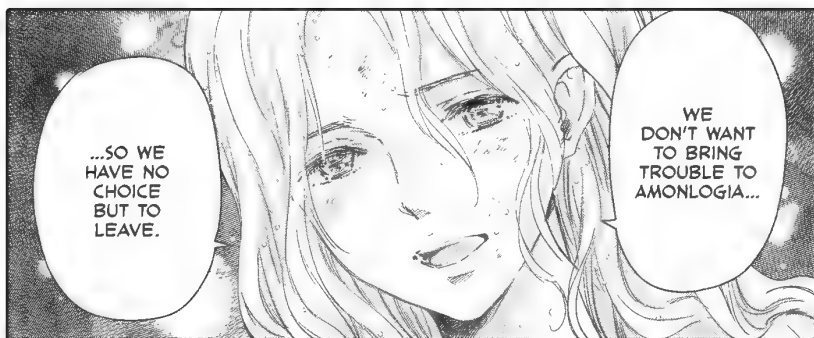
I
UNDER-
STAND.

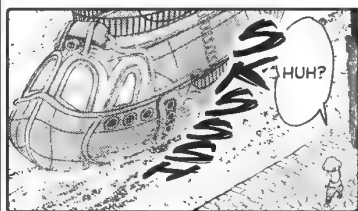


...MAYOR
OF THE
MUD
WHALE.

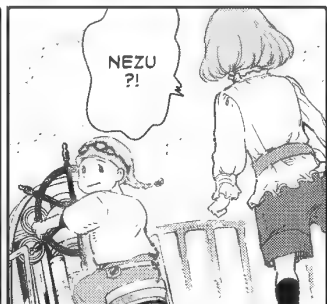
I'M
SORRY...

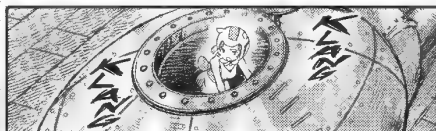
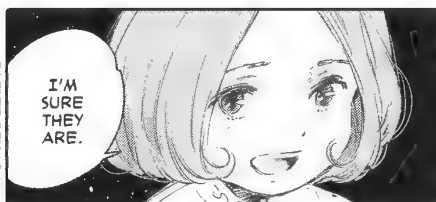
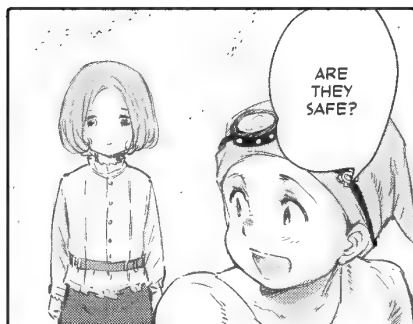




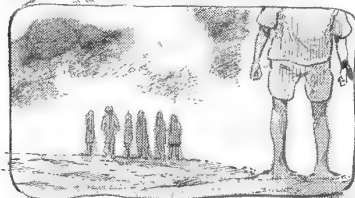




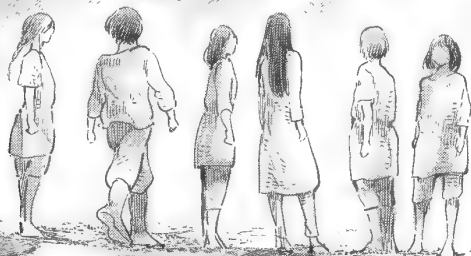




I CAN
HEAR THE
SAND...



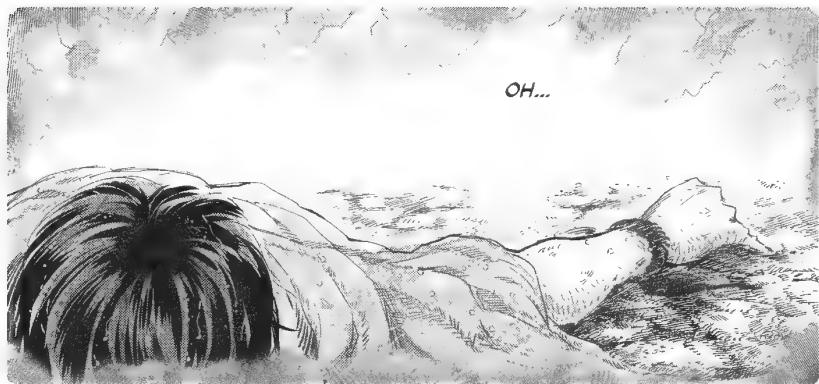
...AND
EVERY-
ONE'S
VOICES.





WHOSE RECORDS ARE THESE?



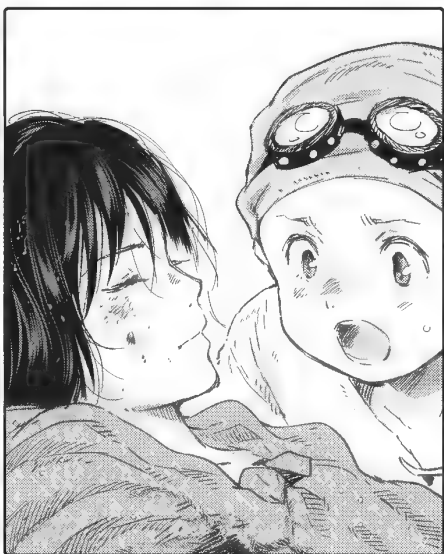
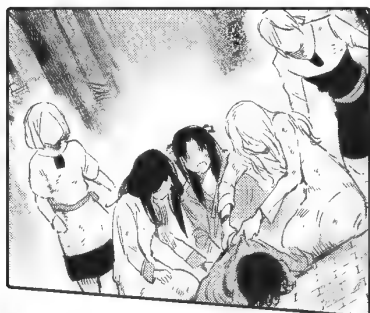


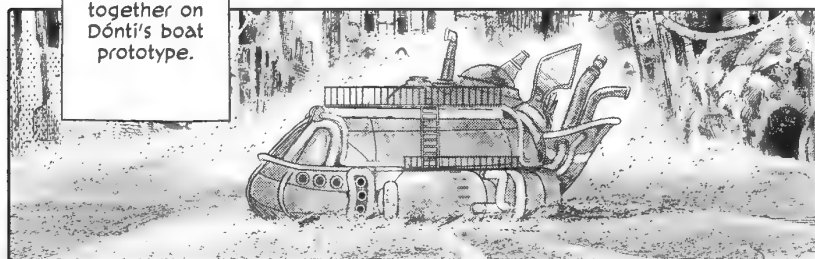
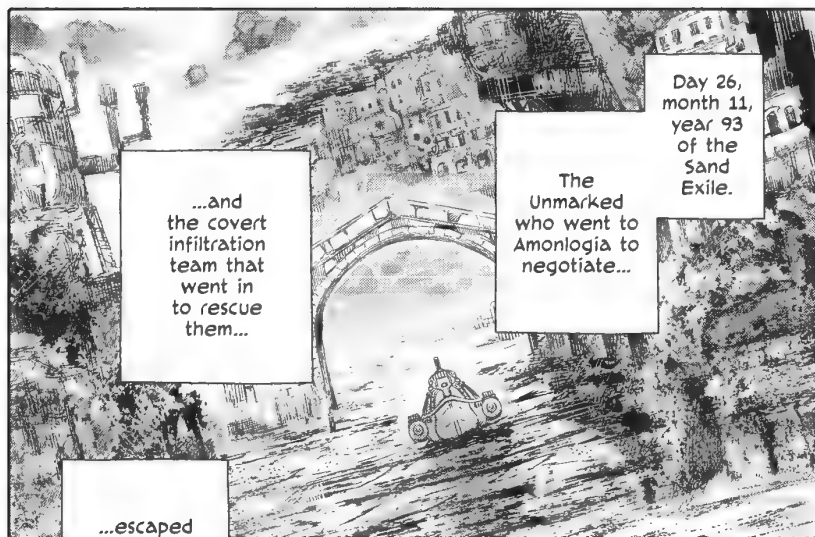


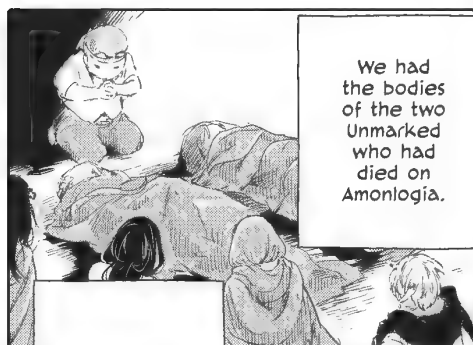
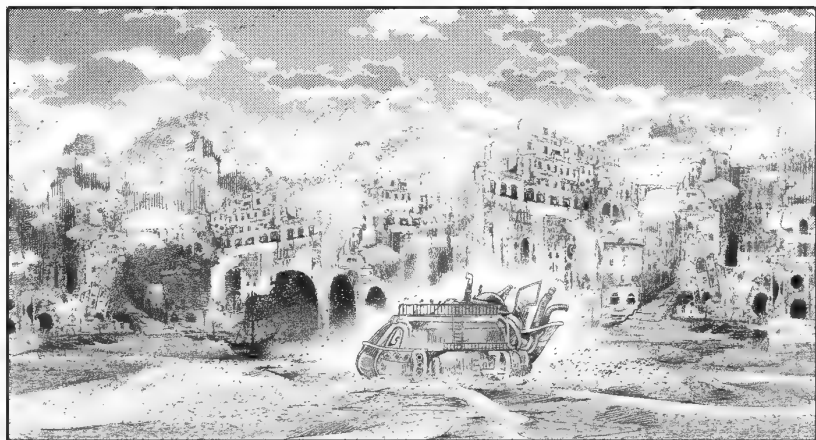
COM-MANDER?

...I CAN
WALK BY
MYSELF.

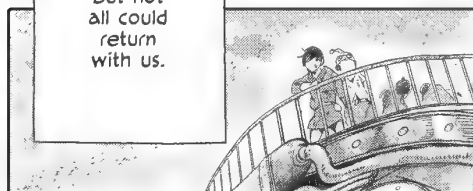
IT'S
OKAY...



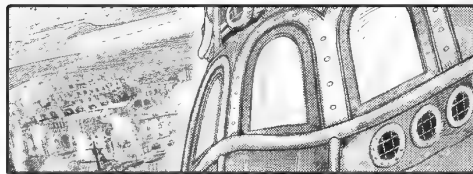




We had
the bodies
of the two
Unmarked
who had
died on
Amonlogia.



But not
all could
return
with us.

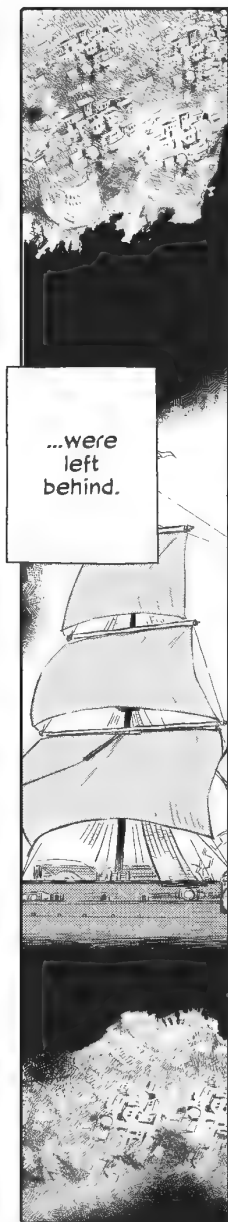


Mud Whale

Karcharias

Dönti's
boat

Headed
towards the
Mud Whale,
which is on
a course to
intercept
the enemy
battleship.



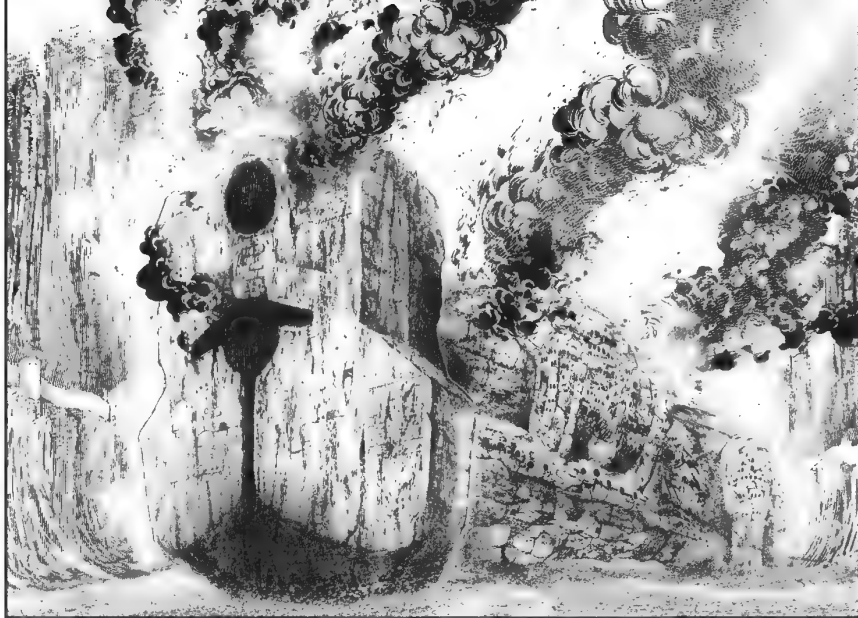
...were
left
behind.



...
Lykos
...



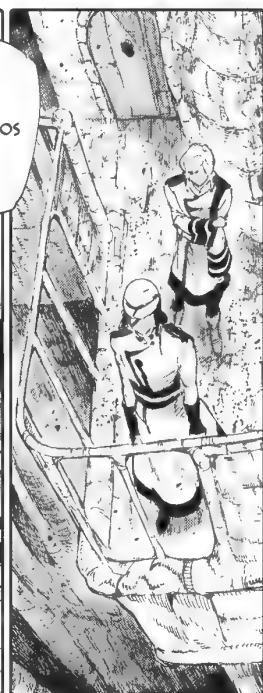
Ouni
and...

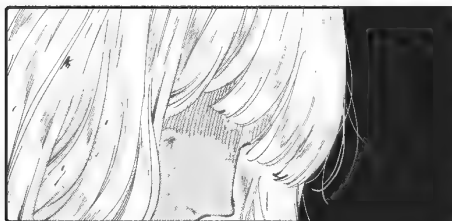


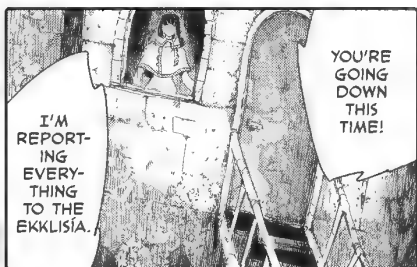
...I CAN'T
BELIEVE
YOU LET
KARCHARIAS
TAKE SO
MUCH
DAMAGE.



BROÛTZOS
...









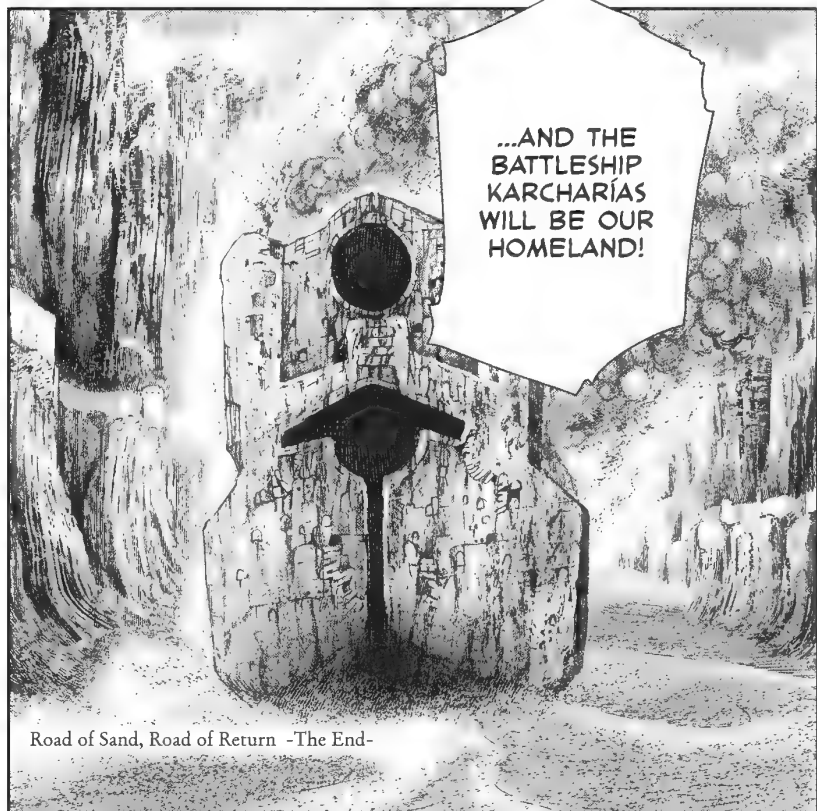






WE
ARE
DECLARING
OUR
INDEPENDENCE...

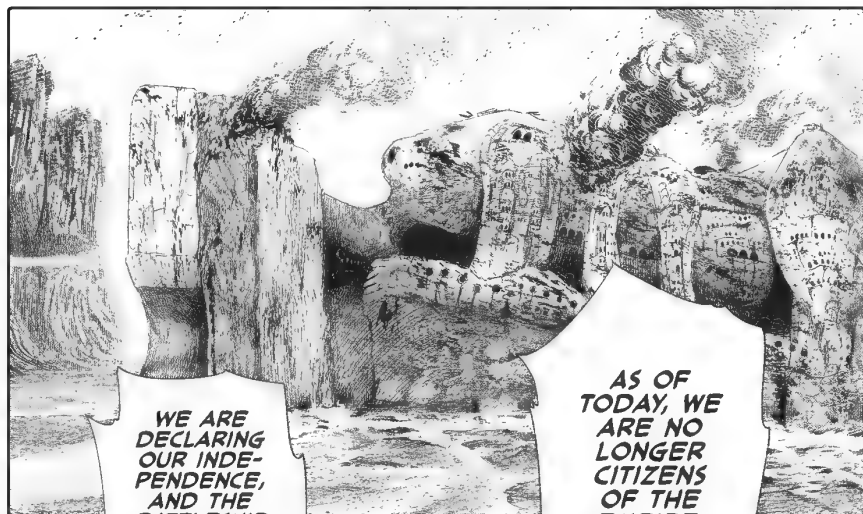
AS OF
TODAY, WE
ARE NO
LONGER
CITIZENS
OF THE
EMPIRE.



...AND THE
BATTLESHIP
KARCHARÍAS
WILL BE OUR
HOMELAND!

Road of Sand, Road of Return -The End-



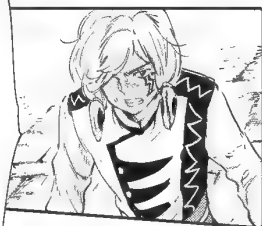


**WE ARE
DECLARING
OUR INDE-
PENDENCE,
AND THE
BATTLESHIP
KARCHARIAS
WILL BE OUR
HOMELAND!**

**AS OF
TODAY, WE
ARE NO
LONGER
CITIZENS
OF THE
EMPIRE.**

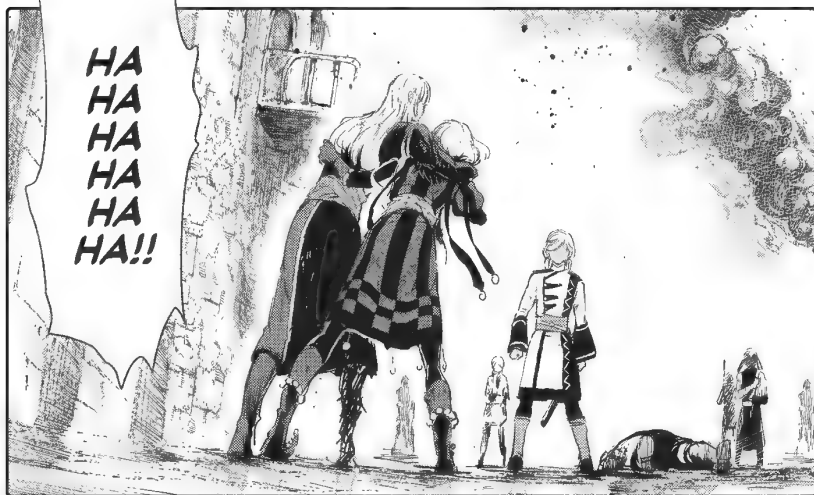


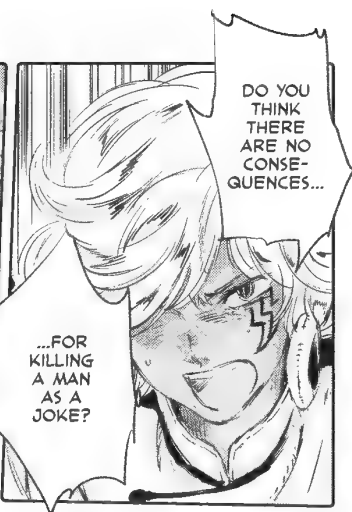
**AND
NOW
WE WILL
BEGIN
A NEW
VOYAGE
AND A
NEW
MISSION!**



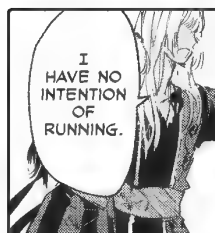
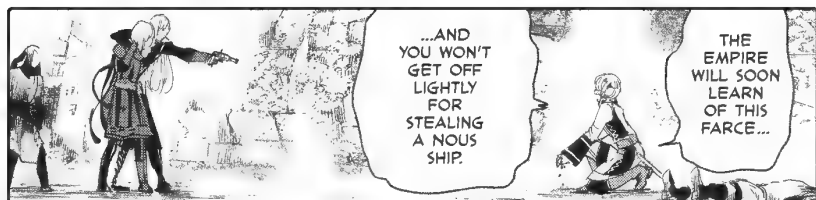
**HEH
HEH
HEH...**







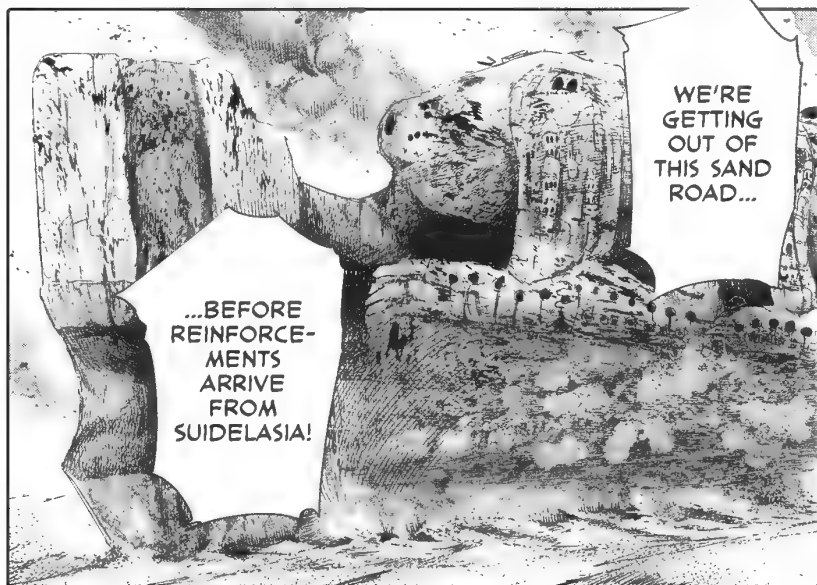






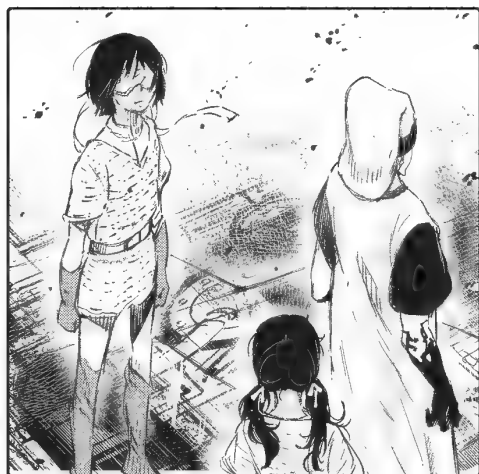


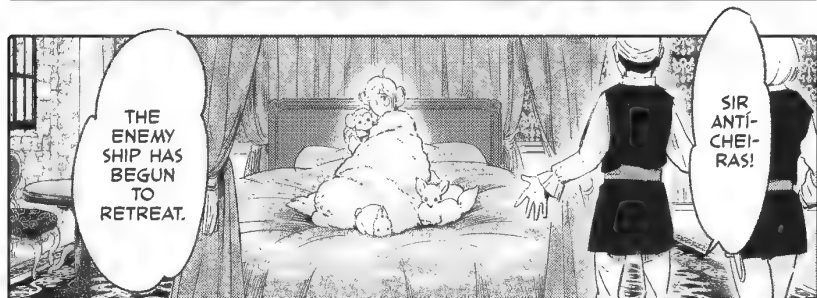
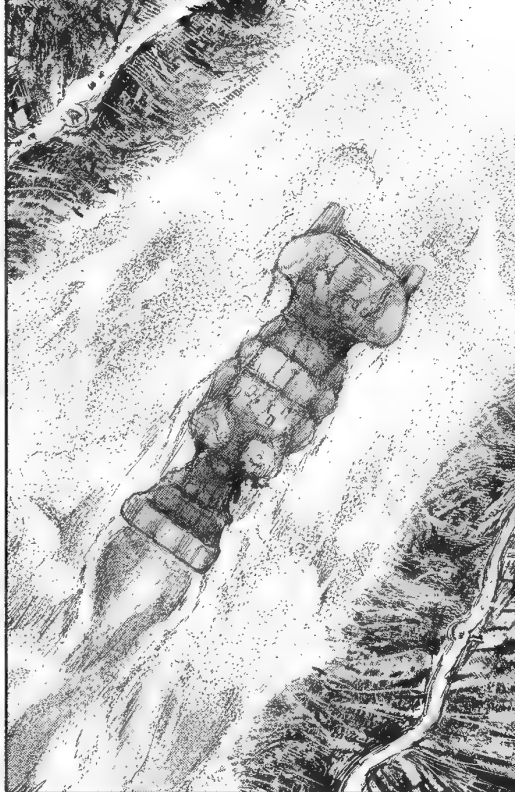
TO YOUR STATIONS!

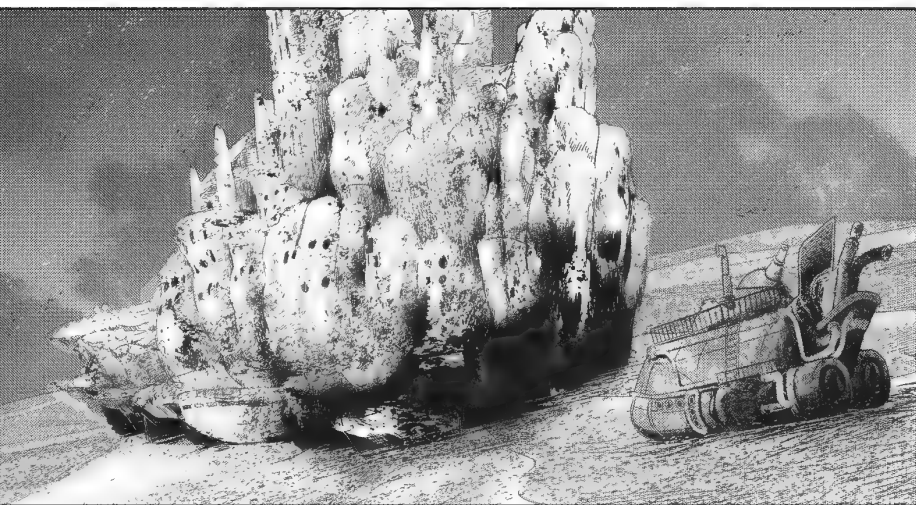
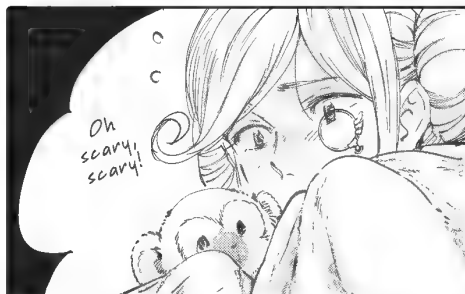


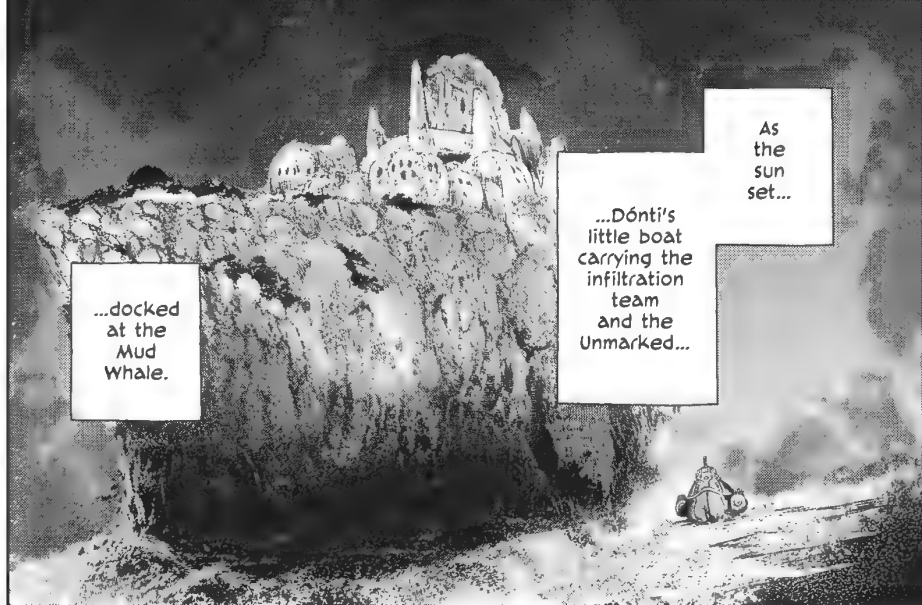
...BEFORE
REINFORCE-
MENTS
ARRIVE
FROM
SUIDELASIA!

WE'RE
GETTING
OUT OF
THIS SAND
ROAD...









...docked
at the
Mud
Whale.

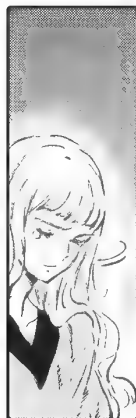
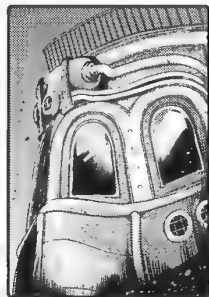
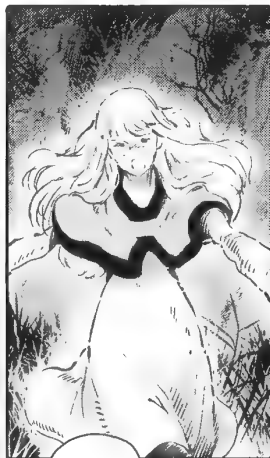
...Dónti's
little boat
carrying the
infiltration
team
and the
Unmarked...

As
the
sun
set...



YES,
MA'AM!

HURRY
AND GET
CHAKKI
AND THE
COM-
MANDER
TO THE
INFIRMARY.

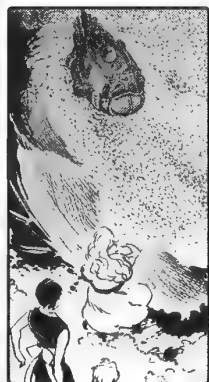


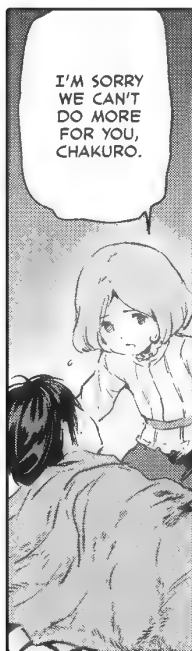
...
NASHIJI.

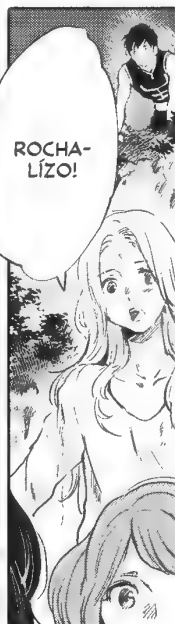
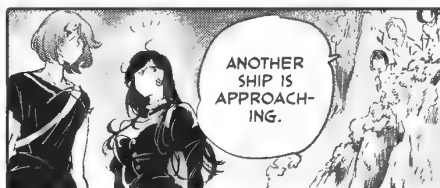
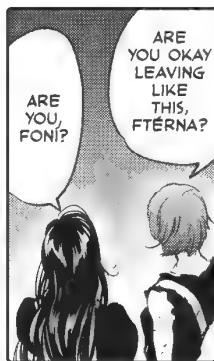
I'M
SORRY
ABOUT...

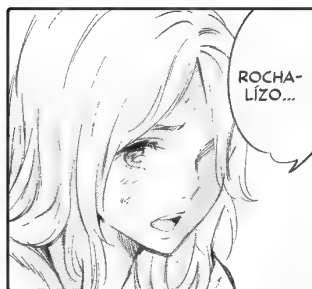


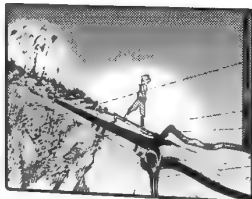
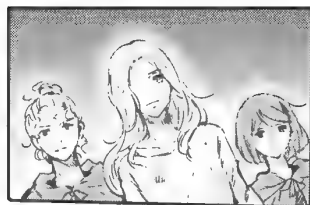
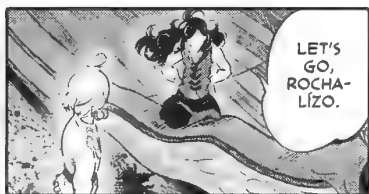
I'M SO
SORRY WE
MADE YOU
WORRY,
FURANO.



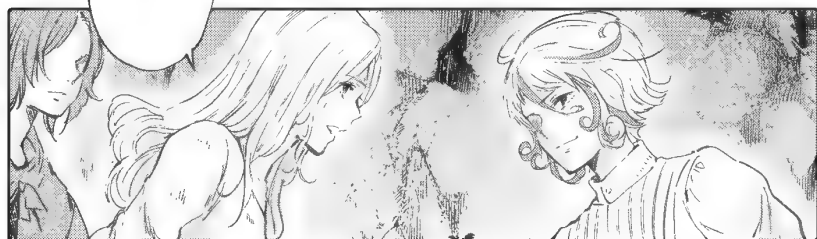
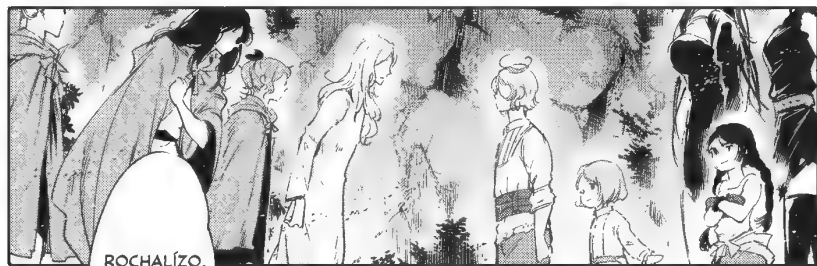
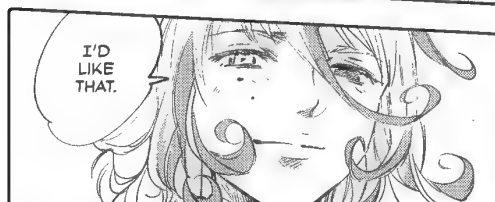


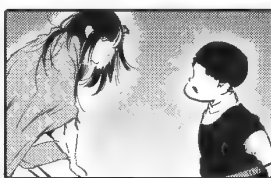


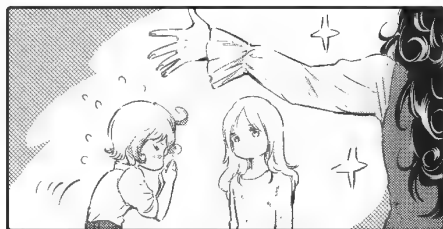










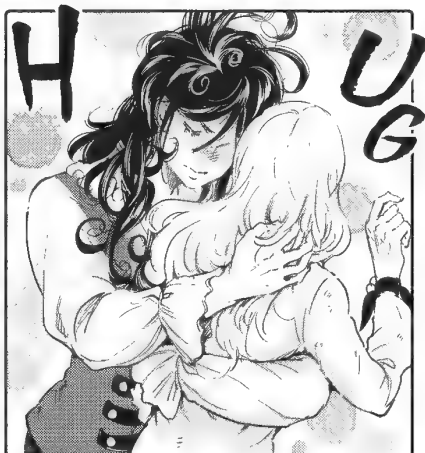


...THERE'S
A SPECIAL
GIRL IN
YOUR LIFE.

I
KNOW...



YOU
ALWAYS
WEAR
HER HAIR
RIBBON.

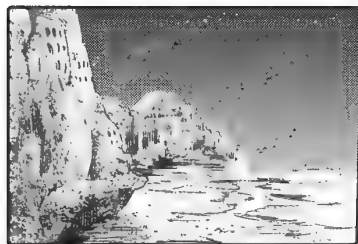


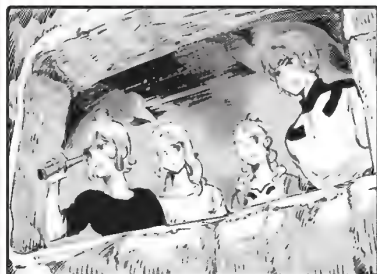
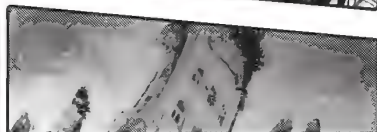
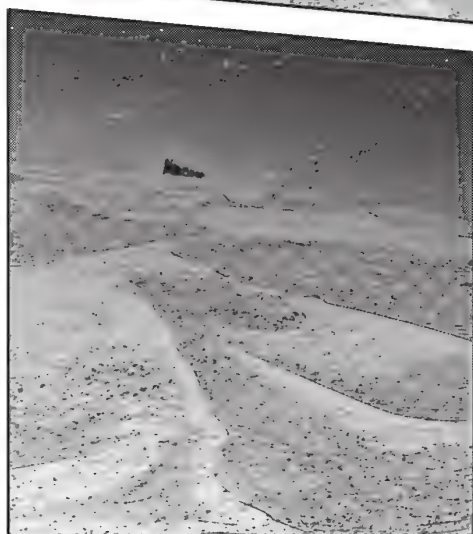
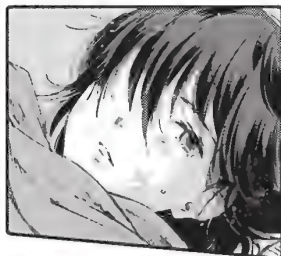
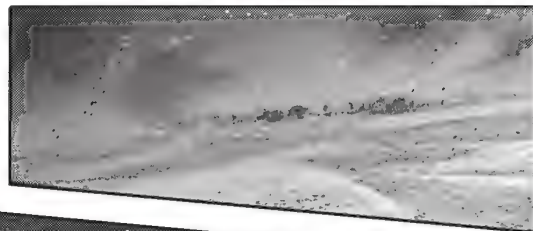
I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF HER
FOREVER.

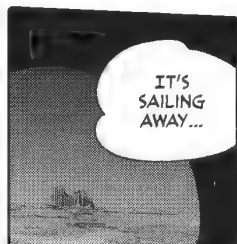
YES...

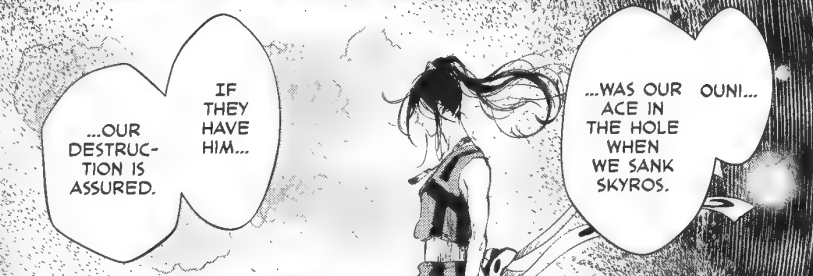


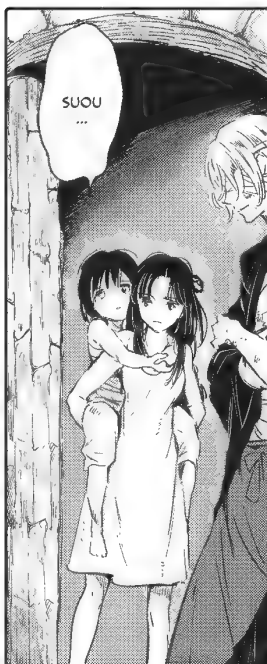
TAKE
CARE
OF
HER.

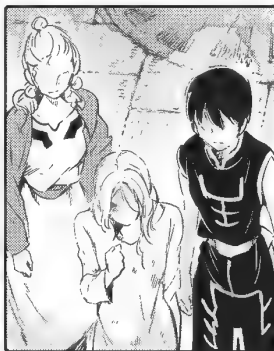
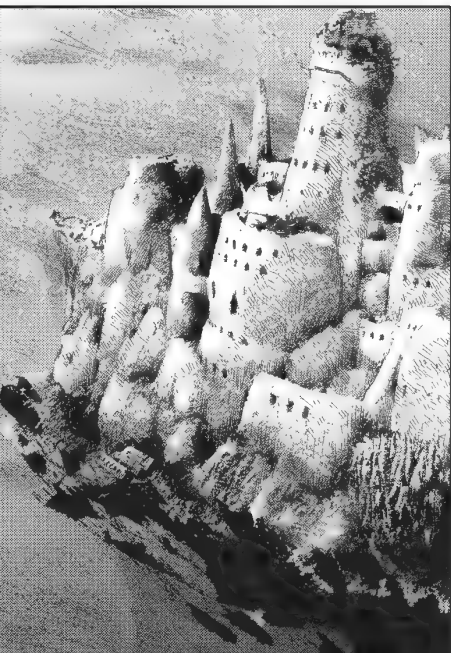


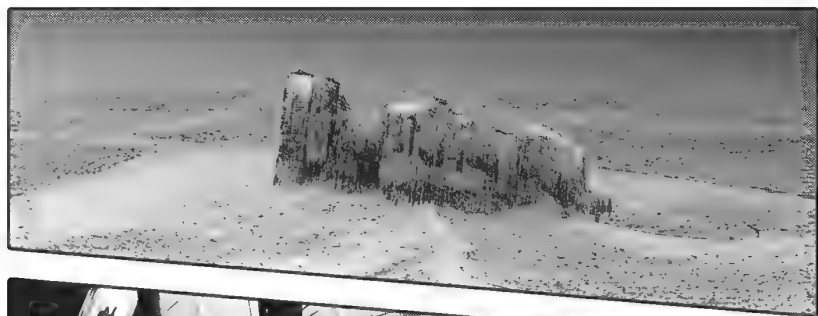














ITIÁ,
WILL YOU
LOOK
AFTER
MY SISTER
FOR ME?



SHE
WON'T
TALK TO
ME OR
CHANGE
HER
CLOTHES.



YOU'RE
SO
HONEST,
ITIÁ.



BUT IF
YOU KEEP
ON LIKE
THIS, I'LL
BE THE
WIFE
OF A
TRAITOR.

I
THOUGHT
I BECAME
ENGAGED
TO A HIGH-
RANKING
IMPERIAL
OFFICER.

S
G
H

I'VE
BEEN
CONNED.



...WITH
A
WEIRD,
SELFISH
BROTHER
LIKE
YOU.

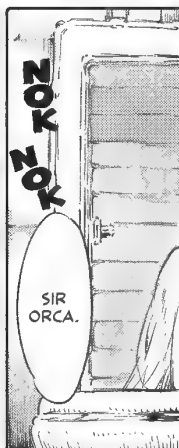
I
DON'T
BLAME
HER...

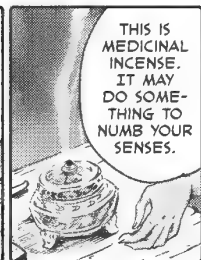


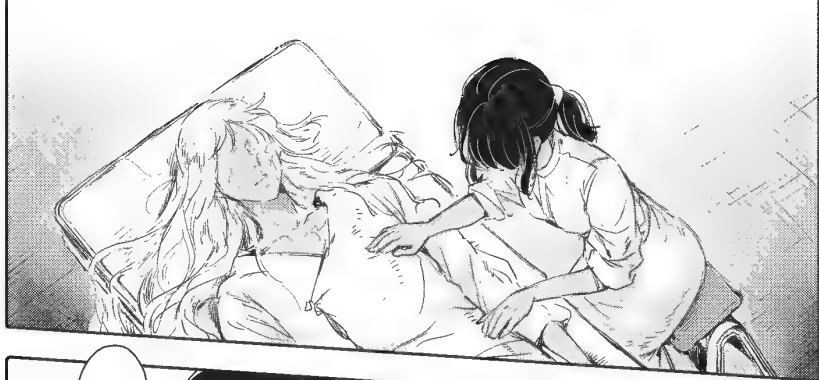
YES.

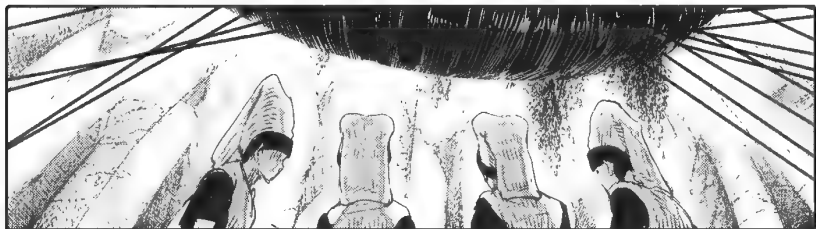
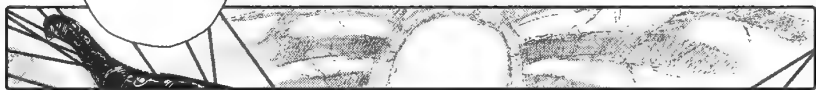
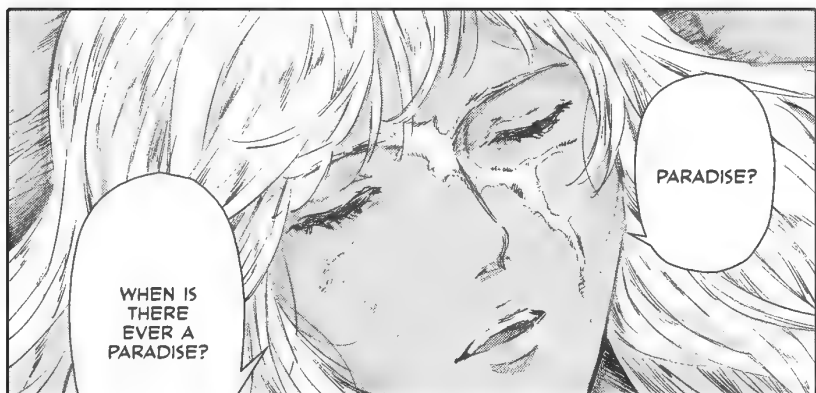
ARE
YOU
ANGRY?















Goodbye, Amonlogia -The End-

Chapter 56
Dawn of
Resolution





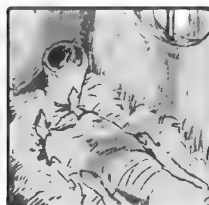
...the
moonlight
was pale
and wafting,
almost like
an illusion.

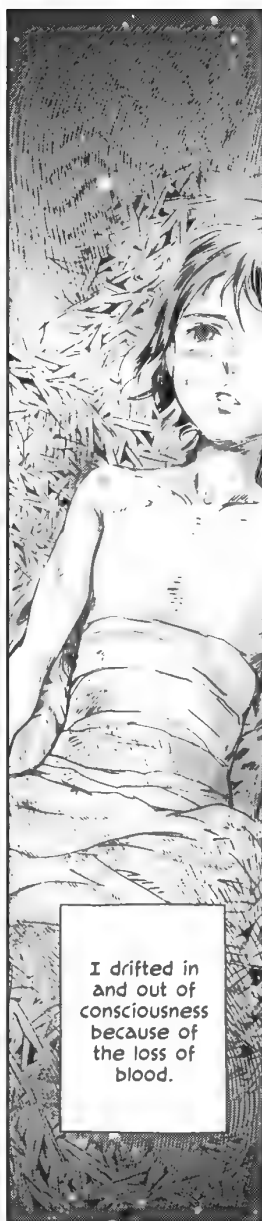
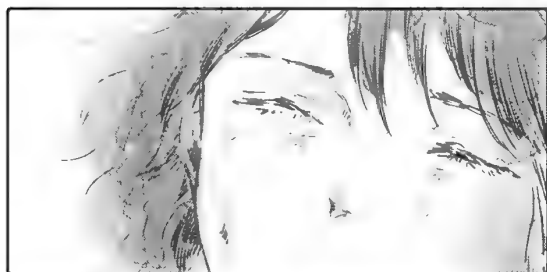
The night
we left
Amonlogia...



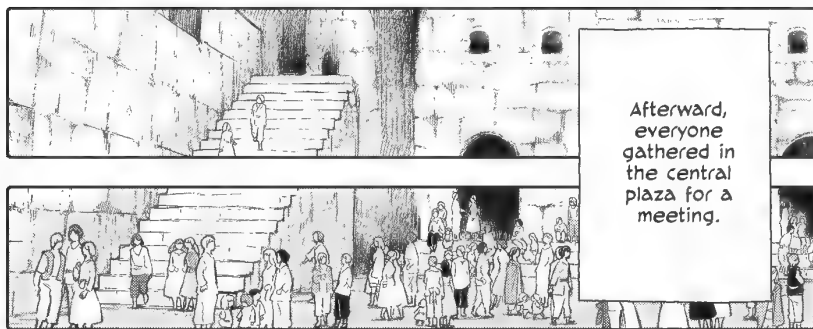
...had
passed
through
my body
without
damaging
any
organs.

The
wound
was
shallow
and the
bullet...













IT TOOK ALL NIGHT. I FIGURED IT WAS REALLY ANNOYING FOR YOU WITHOUT THEM.



I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU MADE THEM SO QUICKLY!



SUOU LOOKS LIKE HE STAYED UP ALL NIGHT.

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT.



IT PROBABLY TOOK HIM TIME TO CONVINCE KUCHIBA AND THE COMMITTEE OF ELDERS.

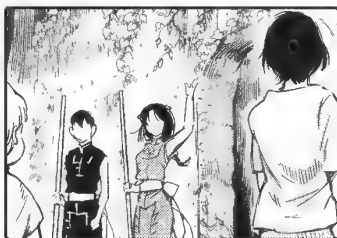
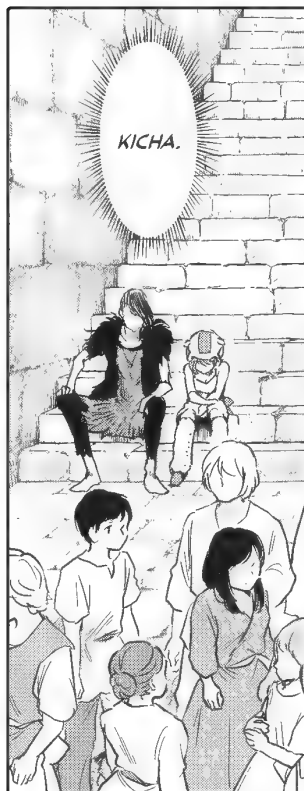


I THINK SUOU IS GOING TO TELL EVERYONE ABOUT THE PLAN TO RESCUE OUNI AND LYKOS.



LOOK OVER THERE.

I WONDER IF EVERYONE WILL AGREE.





EVERY-
ONE IS
GOING TO
RESCUE
THEM.

DON'T
WORRY.



EVERYONE
LIKES OUNI
AND LYKOS.



...WHAT
THEY'VE
DONE
FOR THE
MUD
WHALE.

NO
ONE HAS
FORGOT-
TEN...

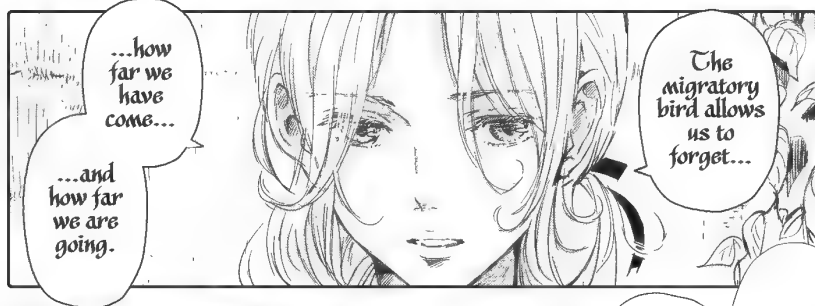


...while
laws and
hopes are
blown away
by the
gales.

Vines like
fingers tie
us to a mast
of sand and
waves...

We have
neglected
the
travelers
of time.

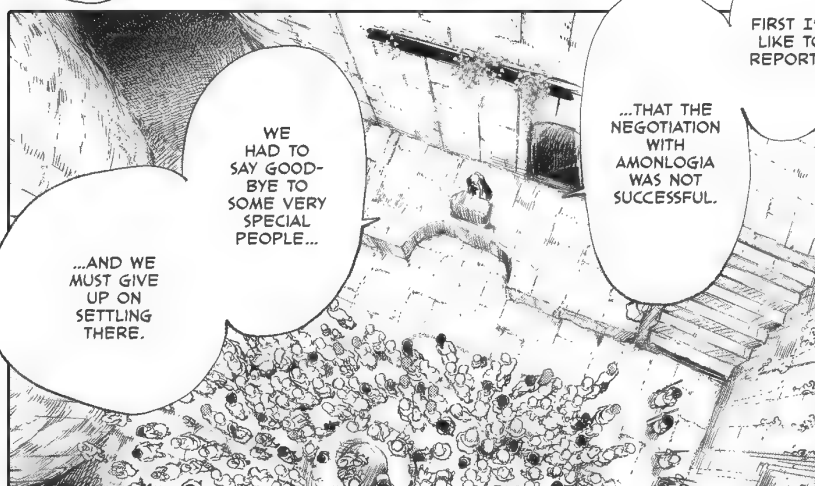
We have
forever
lost the gift
to rewind
the rapid
unfurling of
time.



...how
far we
have
come...

...and
how far
we are
going.

The
migratory
bird allows
us to
forget...



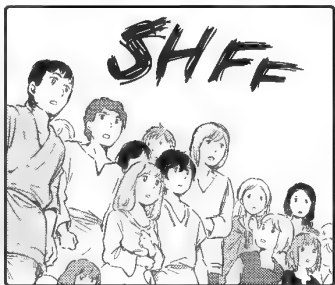
...AND WE
MUST GIVE
UP ON
SETTLING
THERE.

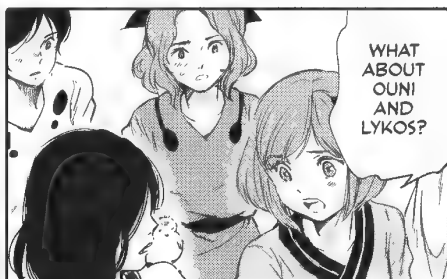
WE
HAD TO
SAY GOOD-
BYE TO
SOME VERY
SPECIAL
PEOPLE...

...THAT THE
NEGOTIATION
WITH
AMONLOGIA
WAS NOT
SUCCESSFUL.

FIRST I'D
LIKE TO
REPORT...







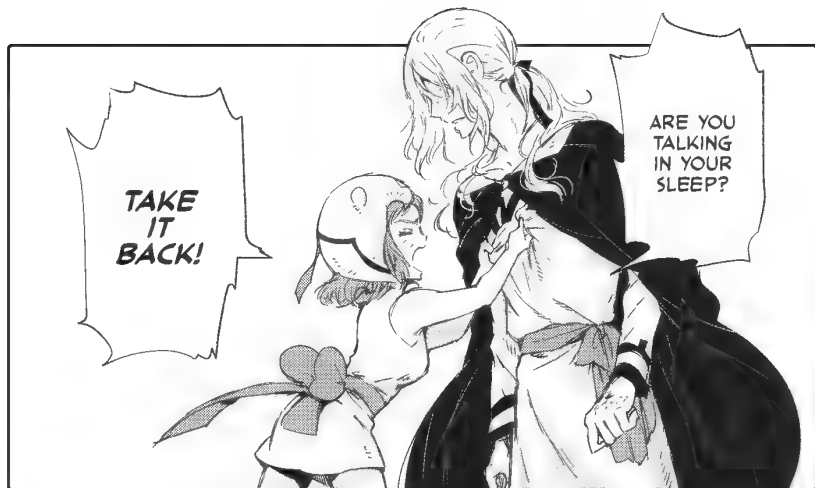


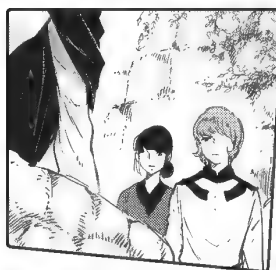
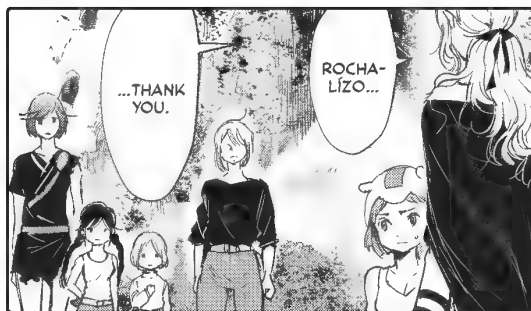
...AND
FOCUS
ON OUR
SEARCH
FOR OUR
NEW LAND.



...BUT
WE MUST
GIVE UP ON
RESCUING
OUNI AND
LYKOS...










...IS
EATING
THE
MARKED.

THIS
MUD
WHALE...



...IS THE
REASON
YOU DIE
YOUNG.

THE
MUD
WHALE...



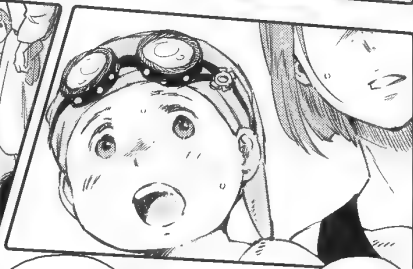
...A DEATH
SENTENCE
PASSED
ON THE
CITIZENS OF
THE MUD
WHALE
A LONG,
LONG TIME
AGO.

IT
IS...

AND
WE WILL
NEVER BE
FREE FROM
THAT CURSE
AS LONG AS
WE ARE ON
THIS ISLAND.



WHAT
...?







CHA-KURO
...

SHFF



BESIDES
...



OUR
SHORT
LIVES
DIDN'T
CHANGE
THAT.

...BEFORE
THE
EMPIRE
ATTACKED.

...WE
WERE
HAPPY
HERE...

WE
LIVED
AS MUCH
AS WE
COULD
FOR AS
LONG
AS WE
COULD...

...EVEN
THOUGH
WE KNEW
OUR
TIME WAS
LIMITED.

...SO
WE CAN
RISK OUR
LIVES
FOR
THEM.

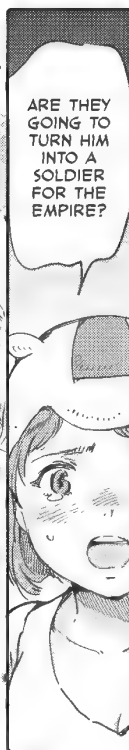
THEY
RISKED
THEIR
LIVES
FOR
US...

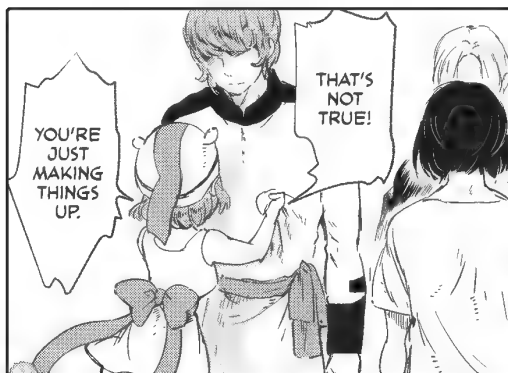
I
DON'T
CARE
IF IT
SHORTENS
OUR
LIVES!



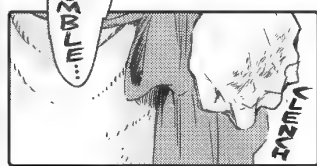
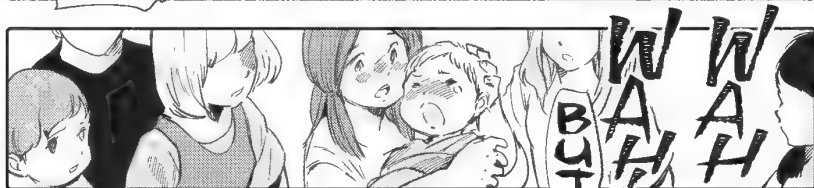


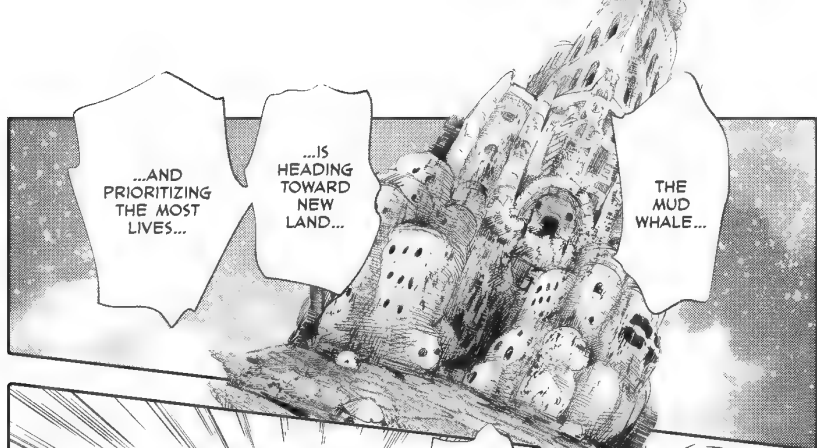
HE HAS
ALWAYS MADE
SACRIFICES,
EVEN HERE
ON THE MUD
WHALE











...AND
PRIORITIZING
THE MOST
LIVES...

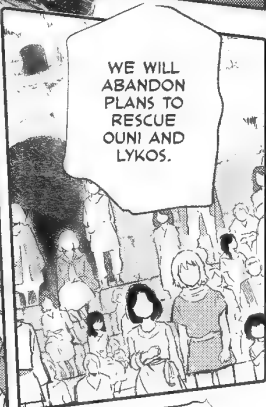
...IS
HEADING
TOWARD
NEW
LAND...

THE
MUD
WHALE...



...IS MY
DECISION
AS MAYOR
OF THE
MUD WHALE,
AND AN
ORDER!

THIS...



WE WILL
ABANDON
PLANS TO
RESCUE
OUNI AND
LYKOS.

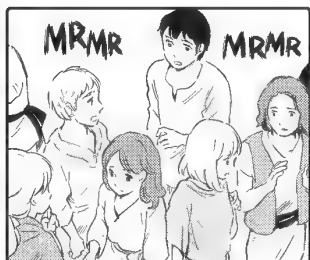
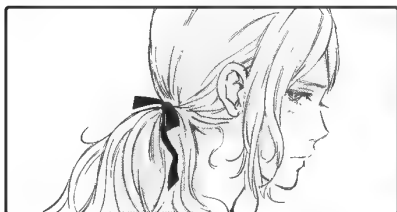


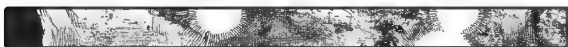
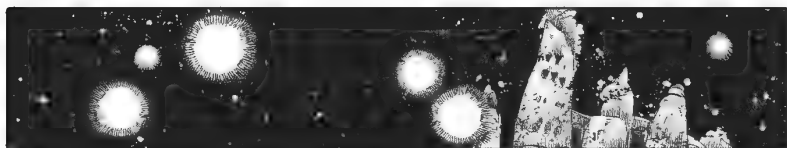
I
WILL NOT
HEAR ANY
OBJECTIONS!

...THERE
WILL
BE NO
DEBATE.

UNDER
THE
CIRCUM-
STANCES
...

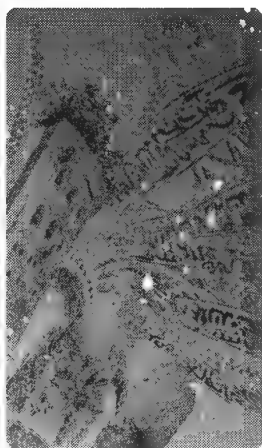
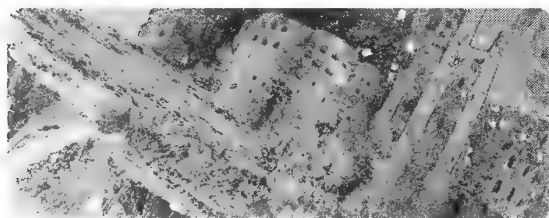
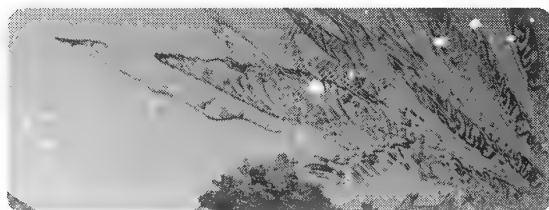












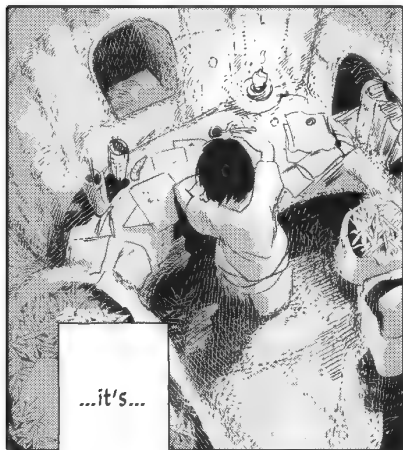


LYKOS...

OUNI...



WE LIVED
TOGETHER.



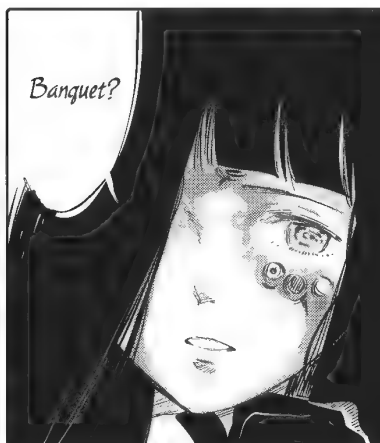
...it's...



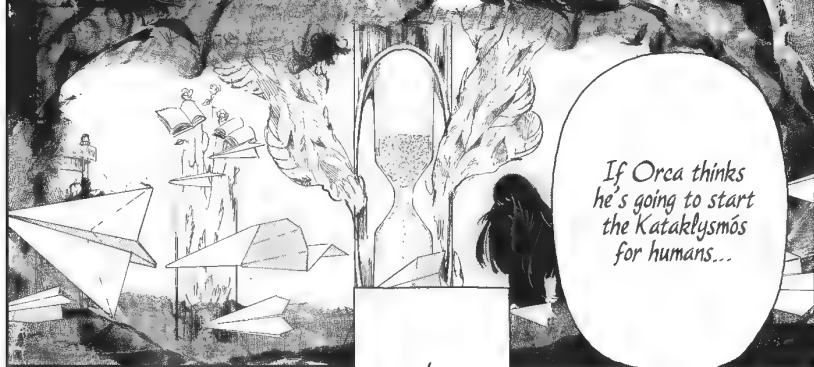
In
this
little
world...











*If Orca thinks
he's going to start
the Kataklysmós
for humans...*

...then...




*...and just
as people's
thoughts reach
toward the
heavens...*

*...and shower
down like the
petals of
flowers in full
bloom...*



*...just
as these
towers of
records...*

*...crumble away
after burning
in a spiral of
sparks...*



...so I
wish to
meet at the
end of
the Sea of
Sand.

On
this day,
the center
of the earth
began to
move.



A Record from Kichan

DAY IN THE LIFE OF THE MOLES

I
WONDER
WHAT'S
AT THE
END OF
THE SEA?

THAT'S
WHY WE
REMEMBER
EVEN THE
LITTLE THINGS
ABOUT LIFE
ON THE MUD
WHALE.

I'VE
ALWAYS
DREAMED
OF
UNKNOWN
WORLDS
...
...AND
WAS SURE
THAT ONE
DAY I
WOULD
LEAVE
THIS
ISLAND
BEHIND.

...WHILE
THE OTHER
ISLANDERS
HAVE TEAMS
WHO DO IT
METHODICALLY.

WE
MOLES
DO OUR
OWN
HUNTING...



ウ-ツ-ツ

HYUU

WHAT'S
UP,
OUNI?

WAY
TO GO,
AIJIRO!

HEH
HEH.

I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MANY OF THEM FLOAT NEAR THE MUD WHALE.

IT'S A GRAVEL CORAL FOSSIL.

WOW!

HOW PRETTY...

WE DON'T WORK THE FARMS, SO WE DON'T STEAL FROM THEM EITHER.

...BUT WE DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING ON THE FARMS.

THE OOMASA-GOCHIKU GROWS WILD, SO WE HELP OURSELVES TO THAT...

WE DON'T DO ANY CHORES, AND WE DON'T TAKE STOCK OF FOOD OR SUPPLIES LIKE THOSE GUYS.

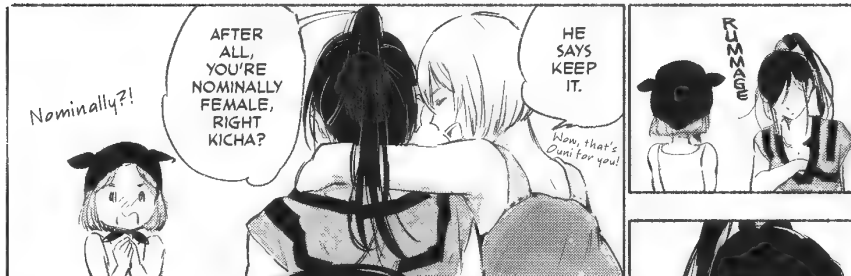
WE DON'T FOLLOW THE ISLAND'S RULES.

HERE YOU GO.

Y-YEAH!

IS THIS OKAY?

BUT THERE IS A WAY WE CAN GET PRODUCE FROM THE FARMS.



CHILDREN OF THE WHALES

A NOTE ON NAMES

Those who live on the Mud Whale are named after colors in a language unknown. Abi Umeda uses Japanese translations of the names, which we have maintained. Here is a list of the English equivalents for the curious.

Aijiro	pale blue
Benihi	scarlet
Buki	kerria flower (<i>yamabuki</i>)
Byakuroku	malachite mineral pigments, pale green tinged with white
Chakuro	blackish brown (<i>cha</i> = brown, <i>kuro</i> = black)
Furano	from "flannel," a soft-woven fabric traditionally made of wool
Ginshu	vermillion
Hakuji	porcelain white
Jiki	golden
Kicha	yellowish brown
Kikujin	koji mold, yellowish green
Kogare	burnt muskwood, dark reddish brown
Kuchiba	decayed-leaf brown
Masoh	cinnabar
Miru	seaweed green
Nashiji	a traditional Japanese crepe weave fabric
Neri	silk white
Nezu	mouse gray
Nibi	dark gray
Ouni	safflower red
Rasha	darkest blue, nearly black
Ro	lacquer black
Sami	light green (<i>asa</i> = light, <i>midori</i> = green)

Shikoku	purple-tinged black
Shikon	purple-tinged navy
Shinono	the color of dawn (<i>shinonome</i>)
Shuan	dark bloodred
Sienna	reddish brown
Sumi	ink black
Suou	raspberry red
Taisha	red ocher
Tobi	reddish brown like a kite's feather
Tokusa	scouring rush green
Tonoko	the color of powdered grindstone, a pale brown
Urumi	muddy gray



The Amonlogian streets and scenery turned out differently than I had originally imagined. I hope can use my initial ideas at some point.

—Abi Umeda

ABI UMEDA debuted as a manga creator with the one-shot “Yukokugendan” in *Weekly Shonen Champion*. *Children of the Whales* is her eighth manga work.



CHILDREN OF THE WHALES

VOLUME 13
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Editor / Pancha Diaz

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PARENTAL ADVISORY
CHILDREN OF THE WHALES is rated T+ for
Older Teen and is recommended for ages
16 and up. Contains violence and death.

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